

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Through THE COLD REACHES  
OF OUTER SPACE IT CAME... WITH  
DEVASTATING POWER! WAS IT THE  
FIRST OF AN INVADING HORDE? READ  
THE THRILLING ANSWER IN...

**"CALCULATED RISK!"**

LOOK  
OUT!

IT...IT'S A  
ROCKET  
FROM  
ANOTHER  
WORLD!!







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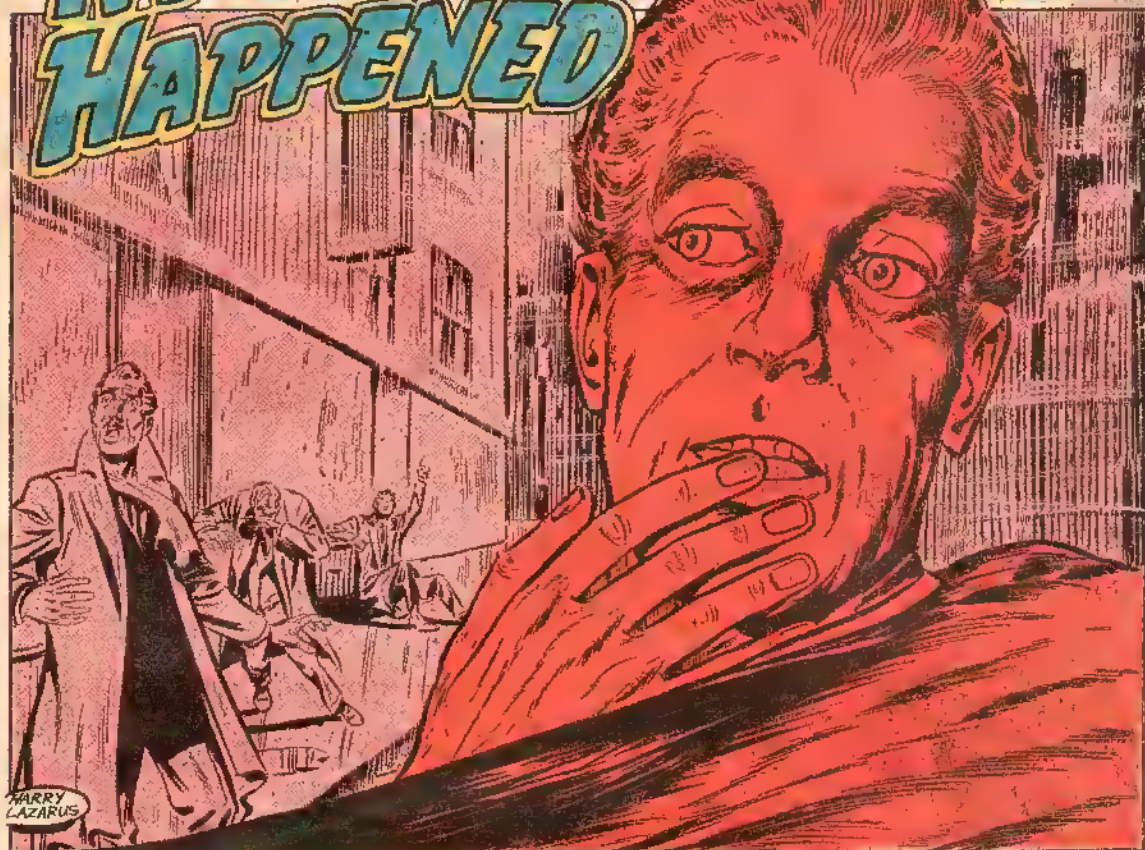
**FREE!**

Shiny new  
"Good Luck"  
Dime to start  
you off right.



YOU'RE STARING AT SOMETHING YOU **KNEW** WOULD HAPPEN--AND AS SURE AS YOUR NAME IS DR. MICHAEL COLLINS, YOU KNOW IT'S HAPPENING EVERYWHERE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH! YOU HAD ALWAYS BEEN A SCIENTIFIC LONE WOLF, WORKING BY YOURSELF--YOU HAD A LABORATORY JAMMED WITH DELICATE INSTRUMENTS INVENTED BY YOURSELF--AND WHEN OUR STORY OPENS, YOU'RE ALREADY PROBING INTO THE AWFUL MEANING OF...

# The NIGHT NOTHING HAPPENED



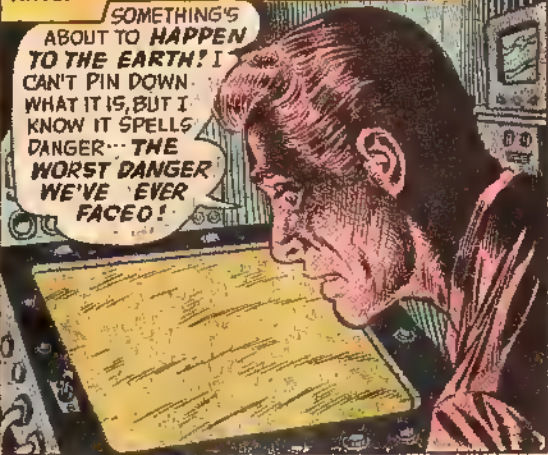
HARRY LAZARUS

FOR TWO NIGHTS, NOW, THE INSTRUMENTS IN YOUR LABORATORY HAD BEEN ACTING STRANGELY! NOT JUST ONE INSTRUMENT, NOR TWO--BUT ALL OF THEM--AND YOU TRIED TO FIGURE WHY--



ONE THING'S SURE--THEY'RE RECORDING SOMETHING! BUT NOTHING TANGIBLE--NOTHING I CAN PUT MY FINGER ON!

YOU COULDN'T GUESS WHAT IT WAS--YET! BUT THE MORE YOU PEERED INTO THE GHOSTLY HAZE OF YOUR HYPER-RADAR SCREEN, THE MORE YOU WERE CONVINCED--



SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO THE EARTH! I CAN'T PIN DOWN WHAT IT IS, BUT I KNOW IT SPELLS DANGER--THE WORST DANGER WE'VE EVER FACED!

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YOU CALLED IN PROFESSOR DOBSON AND OTHER COLLEAGUES... BUT YOU KNEW FROM THE START THAT IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD... THAT THEY'D SCOFF AT YOUR WARNINGS!

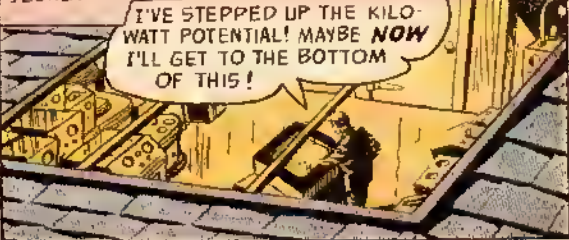
SORRY, COLLINS, BUT WE CAN'T GET EXCITED OVER A NUMBER OF STRANGE BLIPS AND VIBRATING NEEDLES! EXACTLY WHAT IS THIS THREAT... THIS EMERGENCY YOU'RE SO WORKED UP ABOUT?

ALL I CAN SAY IS-- I'M SURE IT EXISTS! WHAT'S MORE-- I'M GOING TO FIND A WAY TO CONQUER IT!



YOU DIDN'T KNOW THEN HOW LITTLE TIME YOU HAD! THE NIGHT AFTERWARD, YOUR LABORATORY HAD AN ATMOSPHERE OF STRANGENESS... AS IF SOMEWHERE AMONG THOSE INSTRUMENTS THERE LURKED A TERRIBLE SECRET...

I'VE STEPPED UP THE KILOWATT POTENTIAL! MAYBE NOW I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



A BLUE FLASH CRACKLED FROM THE ELECTRODES... THE ENTIRE LABORATORY HUMMED, THROBBED, BLINKED A THOUSAND HINTS! MOTIONLESS, YOU WATCHED THE CONTROL PANEL-- TRYING TO GRASP WHAT YOU SAW--

I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE! I KNOW THE SOLUTION IS HERE... AND I MUSTN'T LET IT SLIP AWAY FROM ME!



PERHAPS THE MENACE IS SOMETHING THAT CAN BE DETECTED ON YOUR NEW LONG-RANGE TELEVISOR SCREEN, THAT CAN DELVE INTO DISTANT SPACE! YOU'VE NEVER CALLED ON ITS IMMENSE POWER BEFORE... BUT NOW--

IT'S RIDICULOUS TO THINK I CAN SPOT ANYTHING ON THE SCREEN-- BUT I'LL GIVE IT A TRY, ANYWAY!



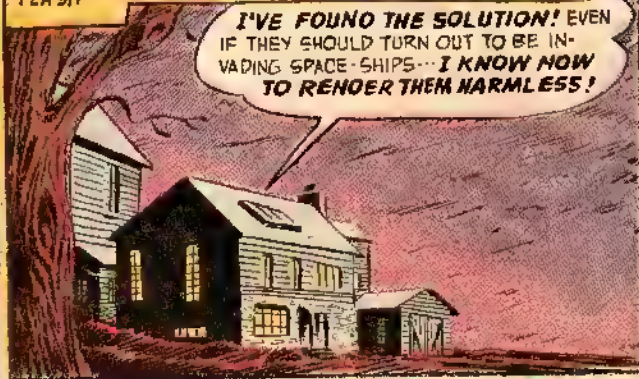
YOU SWITCH IT ON-- NOTHING! THEN YOU INCREASE THE POWER-- UP, UP TO ITS STRONGEST POINT! FOR A SECOND THERE'S A HAZE LIKE A MILLION YEARS OF STAR-DUST-- AND THEN--

THOSE TINY SPECKS-- THEY COULD BE METEORS-- EXCEPT-- THEY'RE FLYING IN FORMATION!



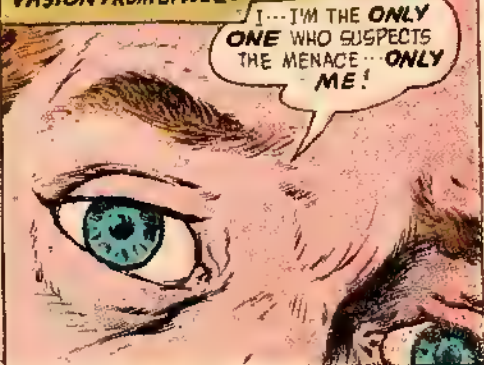
WHAT DID YOU SEE? YOU STILL DON'T KNOW-- BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SEVERAL DAYS, YOU'RE CALM! BECAUSE AS YOU STEPPED AWAY FROM THE SCREEN-- SUDDENLY-- IN A FLASH--

I'VE FOUND THE SOLUTION! EVEN IF THEY SHOULD TURN OUT TO BE INVADING SPACE-SHIPS-- I KNOW HOW TO RENDER THEM HARMLESS!



IT'S A VITAL KNOWLEDGE-- FOR THE MORE YOU WEIGH THE EVIDENCE, THE MORE CONVINCED YOU ARE THAT ALL THE SIGNS POINT TO AN INVASION FROM SPACE!

I-- I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SUSPECTS THE MENACE-- ONLY ME!





THE ONE MAN ON EARTH WHO SUSPECTS THE PERIL! BUT AS YOU STEP OUT OF YOUR LEAD-SHIELDED LABORATORY, YOU'VE GOT YOUR NERVE'S UNDER CONTROL AGAIN! THE THING IS A MENACE...A DEADLY MENACE...BUT WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO BE AFRAID OF?

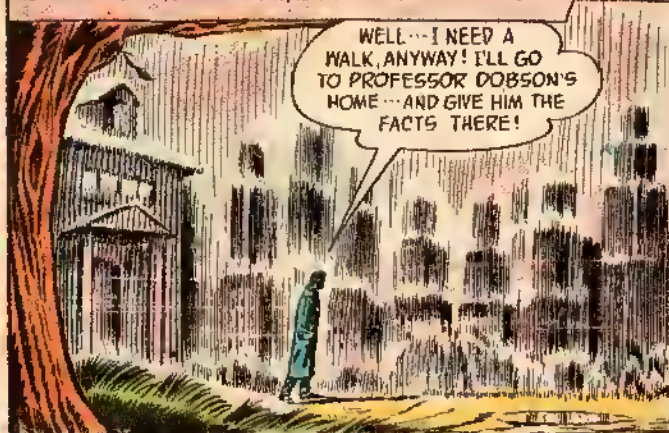
YES...I'VE FOUND A WAY TO STOP IT COLD! IT'S SO FOOLPROOF...SO EASY TO UNDERSTAND...THAT I'M GOING TO PHONE PROFESSOR DOBSON AND TELL HIM ABOUT IT!



THAT'S ODD... THE PHONE WON'T WORK!

IT'S A MINOR THING...AND YOU HARDLY GIVE IT A SECOND THOUGHT AS YOU SLIP INTO YOUR RAINCOAT, AND HEAD THROUGH THE MIST...

WELL...I NEED A WALK, ANYWAY! I'LL GO TO PROFESSOR DOBSON'S HOME...AND GIVE HIM THE FACTS THERE!



THE MIST...YOU'RE IN IT, FLOATING...GROPING...BEFORE YOU'RE AWARE OF IT...

THIS ISN'T AN ORDINARY FOG! IN SOME WAY, IT MUST BE TIED UP WITH THE MENACE...I'M CERTAIN OF IT!



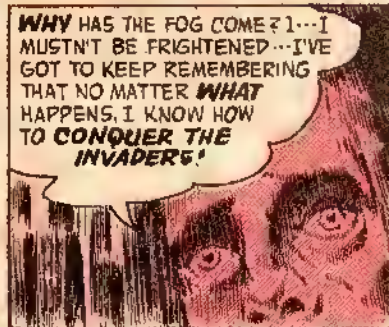
IT'S A STRANGE FOG AND YOU'RE IN IT ALONE...GROPING THROUGH IT...SURROUNDED...

HOW DID IT HAPPEN? THERE'S NOT A SOUND... NOTHING!



THE NIGHT HAS BEEN STRICKEN DEAD...AND THE THOUGHT FILLS YOU WITH SUDDEN PANIC! THERE YOU ARE, DRIFTING THROUGH THIS WHITE EMPTINESS...

WHY HAS THE FOG COME? I...I MUSTN'T BE FRIGHTENED...I'VE GOT TO KEEP REMEMBERING THAT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, I KNOW HOW TO CONQUER THE INVADERS!



YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A SUPERB SENSE OF DIRECTION...AND YOU NEED IT NOW! ONLY THAT...AND INSTINCT...HELPS YOU FIND YOUR DESTINATION!

I'VE REACHED IT! I'VE REACHED PROFESSOR DOBSON'S HOUSE!





YOU'RE INSIDE, AND NOW THE FOG IS SUDDENLY GONE! SO IS YOUR PLAN FOR A QUIET SCIENTIFIC CHAT... BECAUSE THE PROFESSOR IS SITTING IN HIS CHAIR AS IF HE MIGHT BE...

DEAD! NO, IT'S NOT THAT... I CAN SEE... IT'S A DEEP TRANCE!

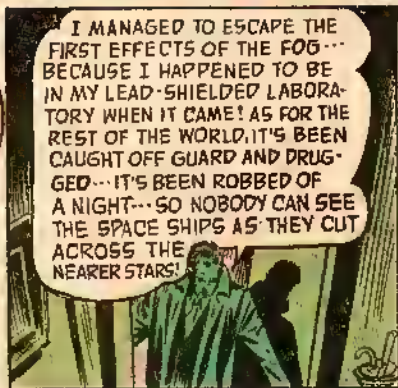


THE PHONE WAS DEAD, THE NIGHT IS DEAD, THE PROFESSOR IN HIS BRIGHT RED TIE... THE WHOLE WORLD EVERYWHERE, IN A DEATHLIKE TRANCE... EXCEPT YOURSELF!

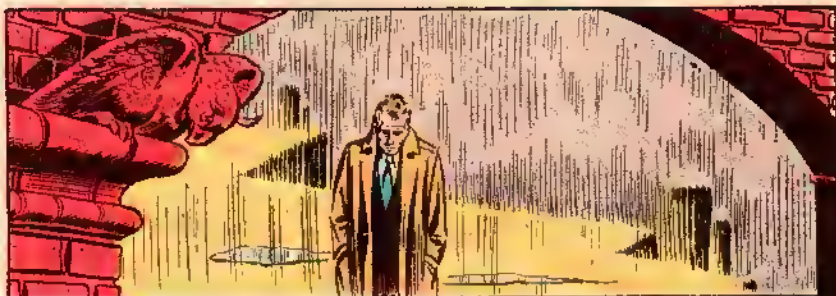
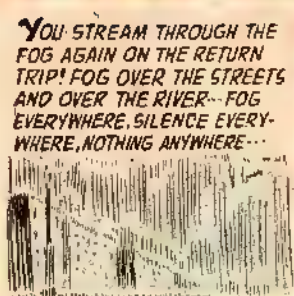


OF ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD, ONLY YOU HAVE MOVED THROUGH THE FOG... ONLY YOU HAVE ESCAPED THE TRAP... AND YOU REALIZE WHY!

I MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE FIRST EFFECTS OF THE FOG... BECAUSE I HAPPENED TO BE IN MY LEAD-SHIELDED LABORATORY WHEN IT CAME! AS FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD, IT'S BEEN CAUGHT OFF GUARD AND DRUGGED... IT'S BEEN ROBBED OF A NIGHT... SO NOBODY CAN SEE THE SPACE SHIPS AS THEY CUT ACROSS THE NEARER STARS!

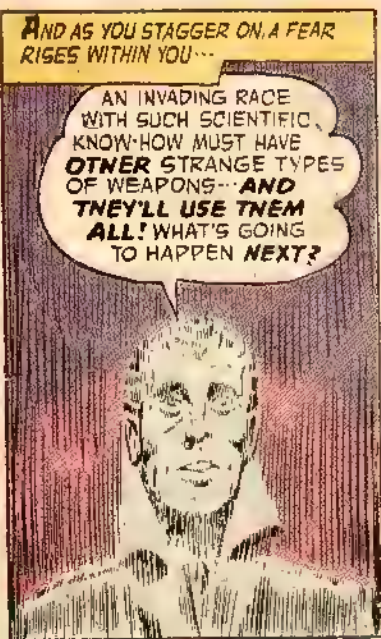


YOU STREAM THROUGH THE FOG AGAIN ON THE RETURN TRIP! FOG OVER THE STREETS AND OVER THE RIVER... FOG EVERYWHERE, SILENCE EVERYWHERE, NOTHING ANYWHERE...



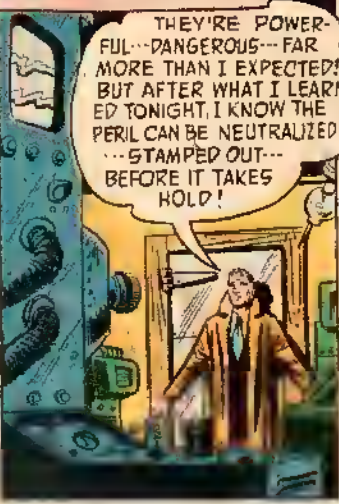
AND AS YOU STAGGER ON, A FEAR RISES WITHIN YOU...

AN INVADING RACE WITH SUCH SCIENTIFIC KNOW-HOW MUST HAVE OTHER STRANGE TYPES OF WEAPONS... AND THEY'LL USE THEM ALL! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT?



SOMEHOW, YOU FOUND YOUR WAY BACK TO THE LABORATORY... AND AS THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT YOU REMINDED YOURSELF... YOU'D FOUND THE SOLUTION!

THEY'RE POWERFUL... DANGEROUS... FAR MORE THAN I EXPECTED! BUT AFTER WHAT I LEARNED TONIGHT, I KNOW THE PERIL CAN BE NEUTRALIZED... STAMPED OUT... BEFORE IT TAKES HOLD!



SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE NOW... BUT I CAN'T HANDLE IT ALONE! I'LL NEED HELP... TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE... AND AT THIS MOMENT THERE ISN'T A SCIENTIST OR A LABORATORY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH THAT I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH!



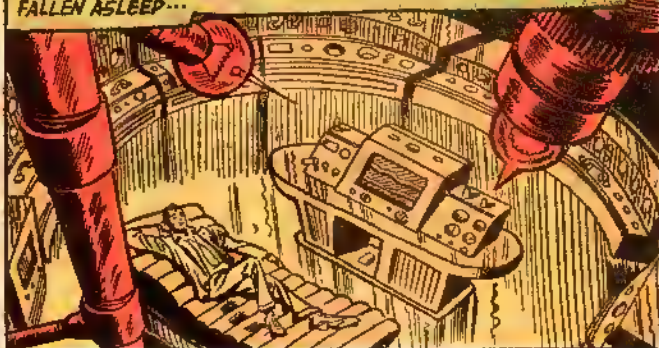


**SUDDENLY, YOU'RE EXHAUSTED...AND FLING YOURSELF ON THE COUCH! EVEN WITH THE SOLUTION, THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING...UNTIL TOMORROW, WHEN THE WORLD WOULD AWAKE!**

**I MIGHT AS WELL RELAX...TOMORROW THOUSANDS OF SCIENTISTS WILL KNOW ABOUT MY PLAN...WE'LL TAKE THE OFFENSIVE...HUMANITY WILL BE OUT OF DANGER...**



**THE FOG IS HERE, BUT YOU KEEP TELLING YOURSELF...HUMANITY WILL BE OUT OF DANGER! THE FOG IS OUTSIDE, OUTSIDE EVERYWHERE...BUT YOU'RE NO LONGER AWARE OF IT BECAUSE YOU'VE FALLEN ASLEEP...**

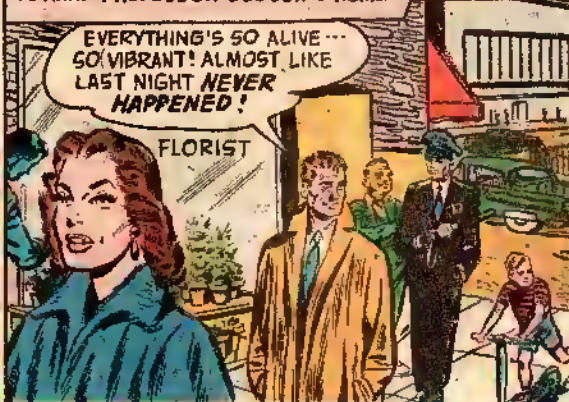


**IT'S MID-MORNING WHEN YOU AWAKEN...AND AS YOU RUSH TO THE WINDOW THERE'S ONE THING THAT MEANS ALMOST AS MUCH AS LIFE ITSELF...**



**THE FOG'S GONE!**

**THE FOG'S GONE...LIFE IS ONCE MORE FILLED WITH SUNLIGHT AND SHADOWS...JUST AS IT SHOULD BE! IT'S LIKE THE END OF A NIGHTMARE...AS YOU HEAD ONCE MORE TOWARD PROFESSOR DOBSON'S HOME!**



**EVERYTHING'S SO ALIVE...SO VIBRANT! ALMOST LIKE LAST NIGHT NEVER HAPPENED!**

FLORIST

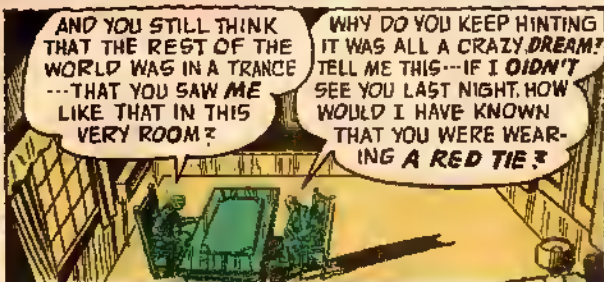
**THE PROFESSOR HAS BEEN LISTENING TO YOU SPEAK FOR NEARLY AN HOUR...AND NOW YOU NOTICE HIS STARE FOR THE FIRST TIME...**



**TELL ME MORE ABOUT THAT FOG, COLLINS...WAS IT REPORTED BY THE WEATHER BUREAU?**

**OF COURSE NOT! HAVEN'T I MADE IT PLAIN THAT NO ONE WAS AWARE OF IT...NO ONE BUT MYSELF? AND THE INVADERS, OF COURSE!**

**HE KEEPS ASKING THOSE QUESTIONS...AND BIT BY BIT, YOU REALIZE THAT PROFESSOR DOBSON THINKS YOU'RE INSANE...**



**AND YOU STILL THINK THAT THE REST OF THE WORLD WAS IN A TRANCE...THAT YOU SAW ME LIKE THAT IN THIS VERY ROOM?**

**WHY DO YOU KEEP HINTING IT WAS ALL A CRAZY DREAM? TELL ME THIS...IF I DIDN'T SEE YOU LAST NIGHT, HOW WOULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT YOU WERE WEARING A RED TIE?**

**NOW THERE'S THAT SMILE ON DOBSON'S FACE...THAT GENTLY MOCKING SMILE...AND HE SAYS...**



**COLLINS... LAST NIGHT I WAS WEARING A BLUE TIE!**



YOU CAN'T LET YOUR NERVES GIVE WAY---YOU'VE GOT TO REASON WITH PROFESSOR DOBSON---YOU'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HIM---

LOOK, DOBSON---  
THE WORLD IS IN  
MORTAL DANGER---  
AND I'M THE ONLY  
ONE WHO KNOWS  
THE WAY OUT!  
CAN'T YOU BE-  
LIEVE ME?

BUT I DO,  
COLLINS---  
I REALLY  
DO!

YOU MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT WHEN PEOPLE BABBLE ABOUT WEIRD FOGS AND MENACED WORLDS---THEY WIND UP LIKE THIS!

OKAY, DR. COLLINS  
--- WE HAVE A NICE CAR  
WAITING FOR YOU?

NO---NO! I'M  
NOT CRAZY---  
IT'S ALL A  
HORRIBLE  
MISUNDER-  
STANDING!

THEY WON'T BELIEVE YOU! AS THEY HUSTLE YOU THROUGH THE DOORWAY, YOU SHOUT IN ANGUISH---KNOWING THAT THE WORLD'S IN DANGER---

PROFESSOR---  
DON'T LET THEM  
TAKE ME! PLEASE  
--- PLEASE---

POOR COLLINS---THINKING  
THE WORLD IS IMPERILED---  
AND THAT HE'S BEEN CHOSEN  
TO SAVE IT! A FAIRLY COMMON  
BELIEF---AMONG THE  
MENTALLY DISTURBED!

YOU KNOW WHAT  
THE FOG MEANT---  
YOU KNOW THAT THE  
MENACE IS NEAR,  
THAT IT'S ALREADY  
AT WORK---UNSU-  
SPECTED AND UNSEEN!  
AND HERE YOU ARE---  
WITH THE SOLUTION  
THAT WILL DEFEAT  
THE INVADER---CRY-  
ING YOUR ENTREAT-  
IES FROM A PAD-  
DED CELL!

LET ME  
OUT! LET ME  
OUT!

NO ONE'S THERE LISTENING---BUT YOU KEEP ON  
PLEADING---OVER AND OVER---LIKE A PARROT WHOSE  
CAGE WILL NEVER OPEN---

GUARD!...I'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO THE  
PRESIDENT! I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH  
WITH THE UNITED NATIONS---WHILE  
THERE'S STILL TIME!

THEN, HOARSE---EXHAUSTED---YOU HUNCH  
ON THE PADDED CANVAS AND WAIT! THE MENACE  
IS NEAR AND YOU KNOW YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT  
LONG---BECAUSE THE WORLD IS STILL OFF  
GUARD! NUMBLY YOU WONDER WHAT THE IN-  
VADERS' NEXT MOVE WILL BE---

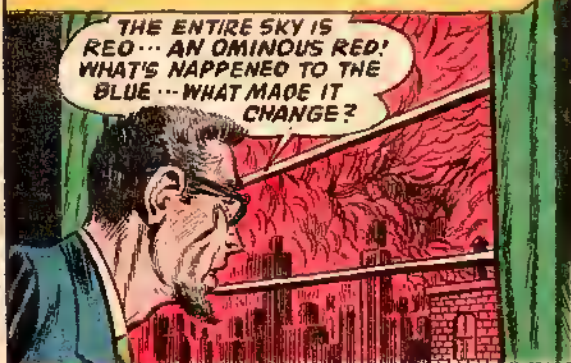
AND WHILE YOU BROOD---SOMETHING HAS STARTED TO  
NAPPEN! OUTSIDE, IT'S STILL A FINE SUMMER DAY---BUT  
SUDDENLY---PEOPLE AREN'T INTERESTED IN THE WEATHER---

IT MUST BE SOME  
NATURAL PHENOM-  
NON!

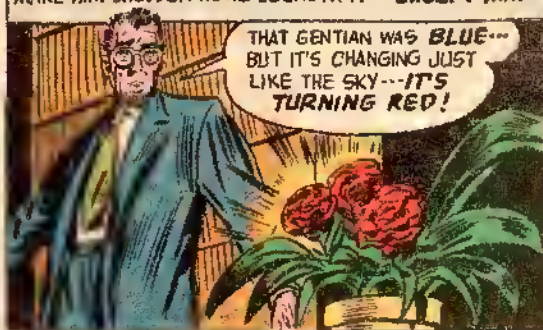
I DON'T LIKE  
IT! THERE'S SOME-  
THING VERY STRANGE  
GOING ON!



**A FINE SUMMER DAY... BUT WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, EVEN PROFESSOR DOBSON REALIZES HOW STRANGE IT IS!**



**THEN PROFESSOR DOBSON TURNS TOWARD THE POTTED GENTIAN ON HIS SECRETARY'S DESK--AND WHAT CAN BE TERRIFYING ABOUT A FRAGILE PLANT? WHAT SHOULD MAKE HIM SHUDDER AS HE LOOKS AT IT--EXCEPT THAT--**



**AUTOMATICALLY, HIS TREMBLING HAND RISES TO HIS THROAT! HE FEELS HIS NECK-TIE WITH A GASP... BECAUSE SUDDENLY... HE REALIZES HOW RIGHT YOU WERE!**

**COLLINS DID SEE ME LAST NIGHT! HE SAW ME IN A RED TIE... BECAUSE THE BLUE ONE I WAS WEARING WAS ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS TO CHANGE! THERE WAS A MENACE IN THAT FOG... AND NOW IT'S CLOSING IN!**



**THE SKY IS REDDER THAN FLAME NOW--CASTING ITS GLOW OVER A WORLD MENACED BY A STRANGE INVASION--**



**SOON THEY'RE IN YOUR CELL, TALKING ALL AT ONCE--JABBERINGLY--BESEECHINGLY--**

**COLLINS--CAN YOU BLAME ME FOR SCOFFING? I WAS WRONG... I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED... BUT IT CAN'T BE TOO LATE!**

**TIME IS SHORT, COLLINS! WE'LL GUARANTEE YOU EVERY SCIENTIFIC ASSISTANCE THE WORLD CAN MUSTER... BUT FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, SPEAK UP--TELL US WHAT TO DO!**



**YOU TRY TO GIVE THEM YOUR PLAN TO DESTROY THE INVADERS WHILE THEY'RE STILL IN SPACE! BUT YOU CAN'T, BECAUSE SUDDENLY YOUR MIND'S A BLANK! FOR NOW THEY'VE REALIZED YOU'RE DANGEROUS TO THEIR CAUSE--AND DAZED YOUR MEMORY!**



**IF THEY'D LISTENED TO YOU IN TIME, THE MENACE MIGHT HAVE BEEN BEATEN BACK EASILY! NOW IT'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT--A BATTLE FOR EXISTENCE--**





# JOURNEY <sup>INTO</sup> Adventure

"I had to bring him to you, doctor," said Mrs. Collins. "Frankly, I'm worried about Eddie! I—I'm beginning to wonder if he isn't mentally affected! He's always abstracted—and sometimes he calls out in his sleep! *Strange* things, like '*Pieces of Eight!*' And he suffers from *delusions* at times! He seems to think he's somebody else, with the insane name of *Black Bart!*'"

"Hmmm . . . disturbing symptoms!" said old Dr. Paget. "It could be *paranoia*—except that it's rare in one so young. *Dementia praecox?* Hard to tell—depends upon how systematized those delusions really are! Have him come in, Mrs. Collins—and leave us alone for awhile!"

The doctor gave Eddie a thorough examination, and came to the conclusion that *physically*, there wasn't a thing wrong with the boy. He was a strong, well-coordinated ten-year-old. But it was hard to get to him—it was as if his mind were fixed on some distant horizon which held him spellbound. So Dr. Paget determined to try an experiment. "*Look out, Black Bart!*" he called suddenly. The effect on the boy was electrifying. He leaped backwards, screaming "*Stand by for raiders!*"—and as he did so, something dropped from his pocket. It was an old, battered compass. "Give it back!" cried Eddie as the doctor examined it closely. "It—it's a genuine pirate compass I traded for—and it's *mine!*'"

"So *that's* it!" said old Dr. Paget. "You've been fancying yourself a *pirate*, have you? Nothing wrong with that—as long as you don't carry it too far! But don't you think you ought to *vary* things? It's more fun that way! For instance, take a look at *this!*' He opened a drawer and produced a piece of stone—a geological specimen. "You wouldn't know it, but this is a *gen-u-wine* Indian arrowhead, from the collection of Chief Thunderbird! Dates back to the days of the old Indian Wars, when the redskins and the pioneers tangled! Yessir, there isn't a boy in this

country who wouldn't trade for *this!*'"

Eddie's eyes shone as he looked at the bit of stone. You could almost see the stock of *Amalgamated Pirates, Inc.*, taking a fast fall. "I—I'll trade for the compass!" he breathed. And presto—the deal was consummated!

Old Dr. Paget was rather proud of himself. He was convinced that he'd gotten to the heart of the matter; that there wouldn't be any more nonsense about pirates from *that* source! And he was right, as far as *that* went! But within the week, there was Mrs. Collins again in his waiting room, with Eddie firmly in tow. "May I see you privately, doctor?" she asked. It was a very worried mother that the doctor ushered into his office. "Don't tell me that he's *still* on that pirate binge!" he said.

"*Worse* than that!" she retorted. "Suddenly he's turned into an Indian—*Chief Thunderbird*, he calls himself! He lies in wait for palefaces and spends all his time on the warpath!" As if in confirmation of these facts, a series of wild whoops resounded from the waiting room, and Mrs. Collins' eyes met the doctor's tragically. "It—it's what I feared, isn't it?" she asked, trembling. "Is he—*disturbed?*'"

Dr. Paget sat back in his chair and roared. When he finally wiped the tears of mirth from his eyes, he said, "Mrs. Collins, stop worrying! There's nothing wrong with Eddie! He's just embarking on *journeys into adventure*—on the magic carpet of a healthy, red-blooded boy's *imagination!*'" Here he dug into his desk drawer, and came up with a baseball. "Er—one more thing! If you find that the war whoops get too much for you, offer to trade *this* to him in return for a piece of stone that he's probably wearing next to his heart! You can tell him that it's the ball that Willie Mays socked for his longest homerun—if you can stand having a *baseball maniac* in the family!"



HERE'S A STORY AN IMAGINATIVE WRITER SUBMITTED TO US--AND WE'RE NOT AS NAMED TO SAY THAT IT'S A FAIRY STORY, PURE AND SIMPLE! BUT IN THIS DAY OF PURE SCIENCE AND MECHANIZED CIVILIZATION, IT'S FUN TO VENTURE INTO THE WORLD OF SHEER FANTASY! SO HERE IT IS, THIS CHALLENGING TALE OF STRANGE NON-EXISTENT CREATURES-- A STORY WE'LL CALL--

# The **TINY** WAR!



I--I MUST BE DREAMING, JIM! I SEEM TO HEAR-- LITTLE PIPING VOICES--

**IT** BEGAN WITH TRAGEDY...THE KIND YOU CAN SEE, AND FIGHT AGAINST...

ANOTHER ONE, JIM! THAT'S THE FIFTH FOREST FIRE THIS WEEK!

IF IT KEEPS UP, THIS PLACE WILL BE A DESERT!

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE RESERVOIR...THERE'S TROUBLE THERE, TOO!

**AT** THE RIDGEVILLE RESERVOIR...MORE TROUBLE--AND JIM WONDERED IF THERE WAS SOME CONNECTION...

LOOK--ANOTHER LEAK! SOON'S WE BLOCK ONE, ANOTHER APPEARS! BEFORE LONG, THE TOWN WON'T HAVE ANY WATER!

HMM...



THINGS KEEP HAPPENING -- STRANGE THINGS -- AND DURNED IF I CAN FIND ANY REASONS FOR 'EM!

LATER AS JIM WALKED WITH HIS FIANCEE, SALLY...

BUT WHAT COULD CAUSE ALL THESE DREADFUL FIRES --- AND DRY THE STREAMS?

I'VE DISCUSSED IT WITH THE FOREMAN AT THE DAM, AND NEITHER OF US CAN ACCOUNT FOR IT ALL! BUT BETWEEN WATER AND FIRE -- RIDGEVILLE'S IN A BAD WAY!

THEN...IN A DESOLATE GLADE IN THE WOODS...

JIM...AM I GOING CRAZY? LOOK!

IF YOU ARE, HONEY... YOU'VE GOT COMPANY!

WE TOLD YOU OUR WRITER WAS IMAGINATIVE! FOR THERE, UNAWARE OF THE INCREDULOUS OBSERVERS, TWO TINY ARMIES LOCKED IN COMBAT!

WE OUTNUMBER OUR ENEMY! HURL THEM BACK!

RALLY TO ME, BRAVE SUBJECTS -- THEY MUSTN'T DEFEAT US!

WHY, THEY'RE... ONLY TWO FEET TALL!

FAN-TASTIC!

SUDDENLY THE BRAVE LITTLE LEADER WAS ATTACKED FROM BEHIND...

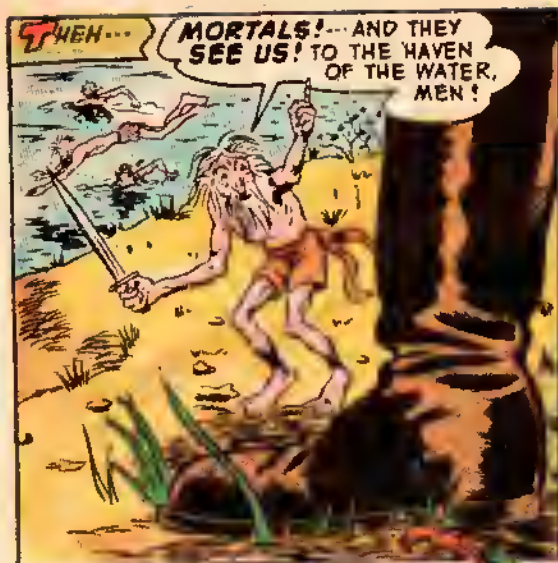
DIE, DOG!

BUT A SWIFT MORTAL HAND INTERVENED...

NO, YOU DON'T SQUIRT -- FIGHT FAIR!

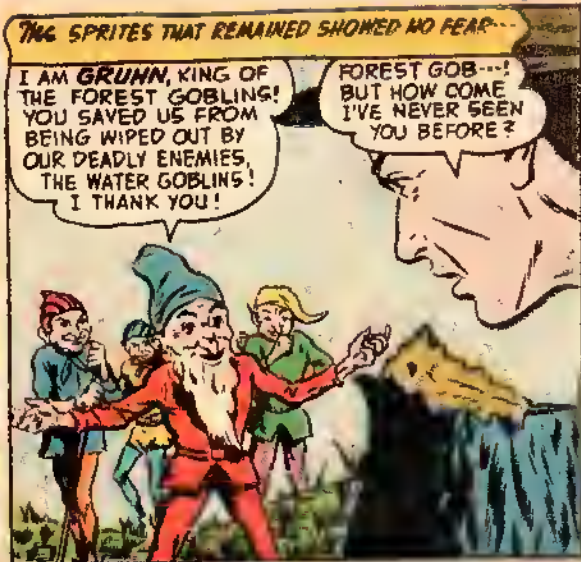
SMACK!





THEN...

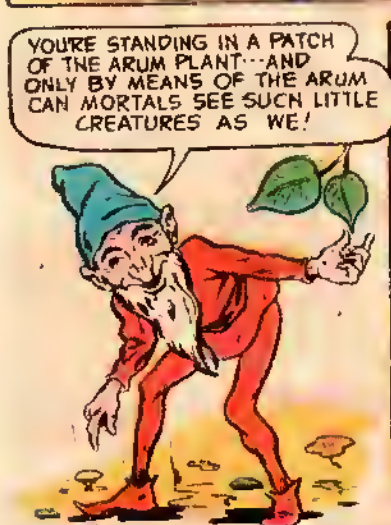
MORTALS!...AND THEY SEE US! TO THE HAVEN OF THE WATER, MEN!



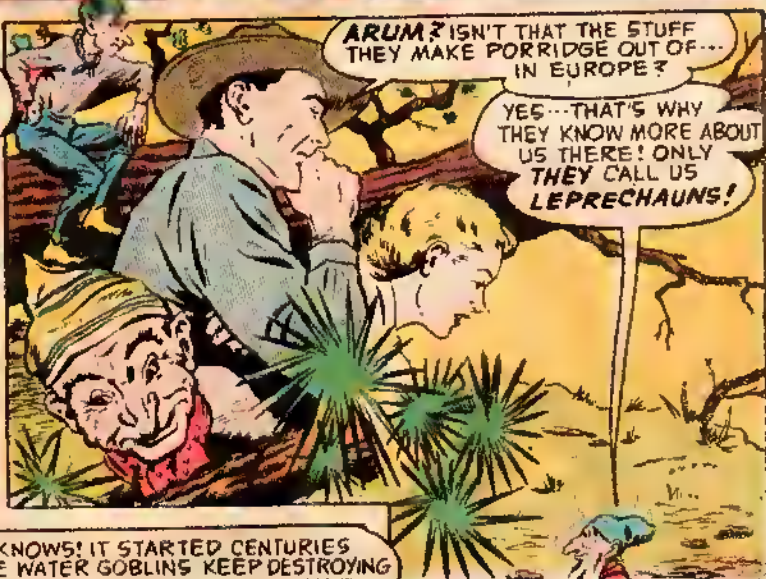
THE SPRITES THAT REMAINED SHOWED NO FEAR...

I AM GRUHN, KING OF THE FOREST GOBLINS! YOU SAVED US FROM BEING WIPED OUT BY OUR DEADLY ENEMIES, THE WATER GOBLINS! I THANK YOU!

FOREST GOB...! BUT HOW COME I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE?

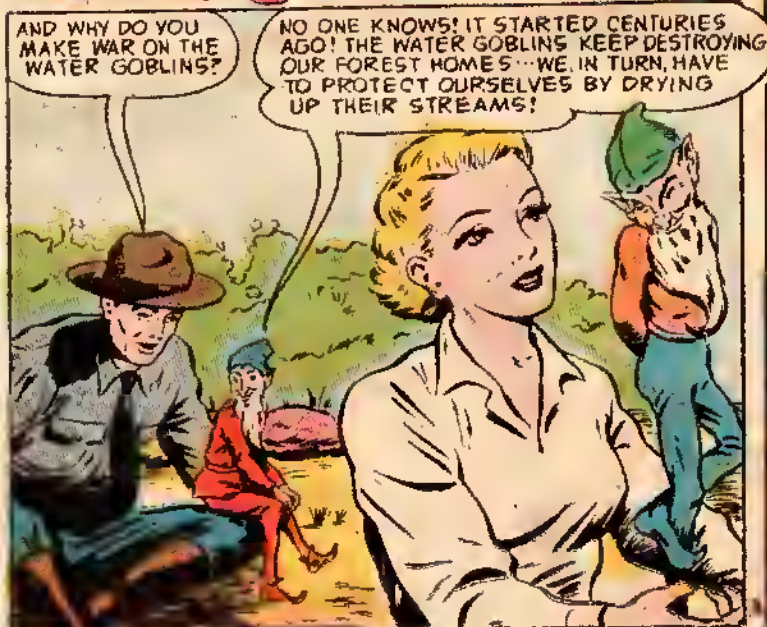


YOU'RE STANDING IN A PATCH OF THE ARUM PLANT...AND ONLY BY MEANS OF THE ARUM CAN MORTALS SEE SUCH LITTLE CREATURES AS WE!



ARUM? ISN'T THAT THE STUFF THEY MAKE PORRIDGE OUT OF... IN EUROPE?

YES...THAT'S WHY THEY KNOW MORE ABOUT US THERE! ONLY THEY CALL US LEPRECHAUNS!



AND WHY DO YOU MAKE WAR ON THE WATER GOBLINS?

NO ONE KNOWS! IT STARTED CENTURIES AGO! THE WATER GOBLINS KEEP DESTROYING OUR FOREST HOMES...WE IN TURN, HAVE TO PROTECT OURSELVES BY DRYING UP THEIR STREAMS!

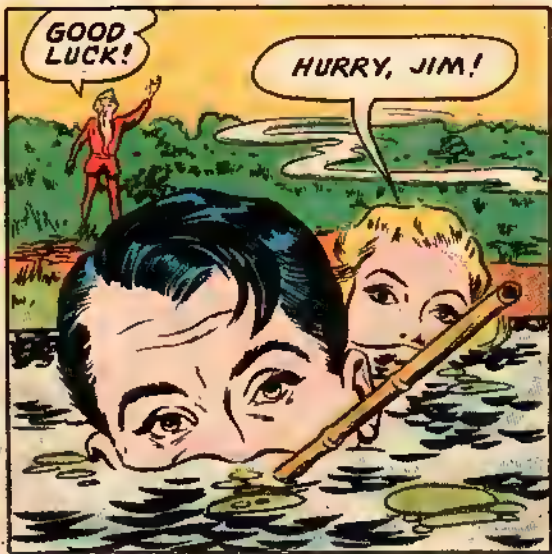
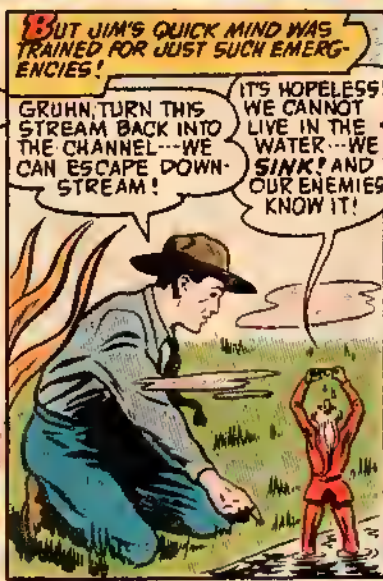


AT LAST, THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED! BUT...WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT?

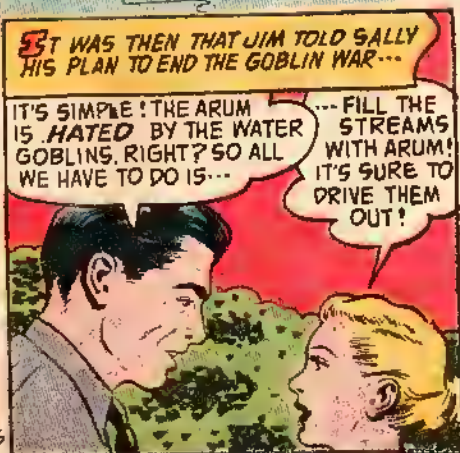
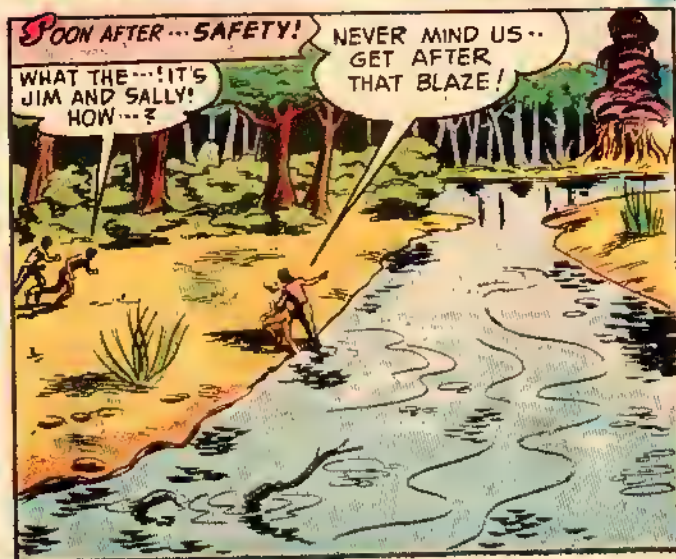
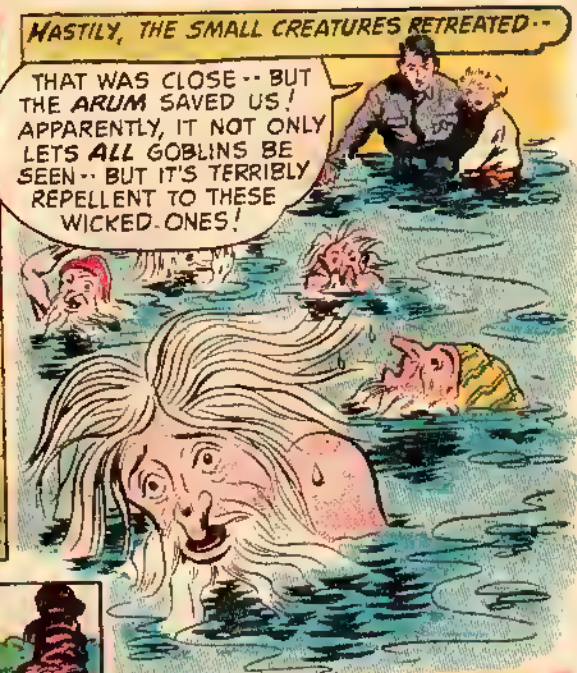
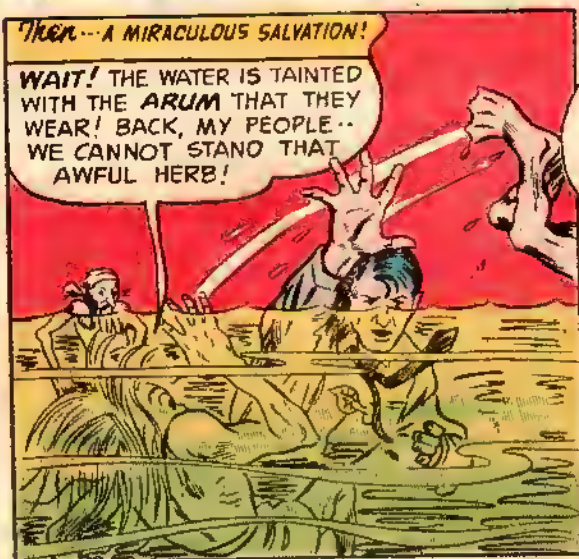
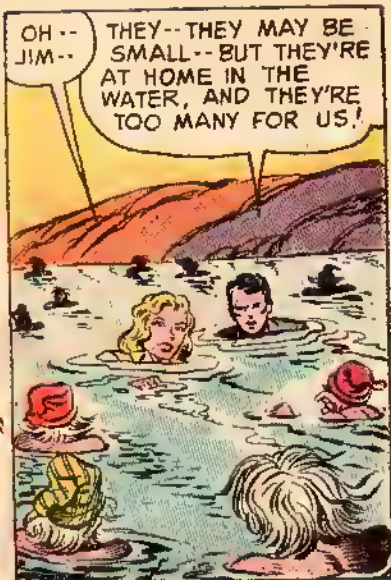
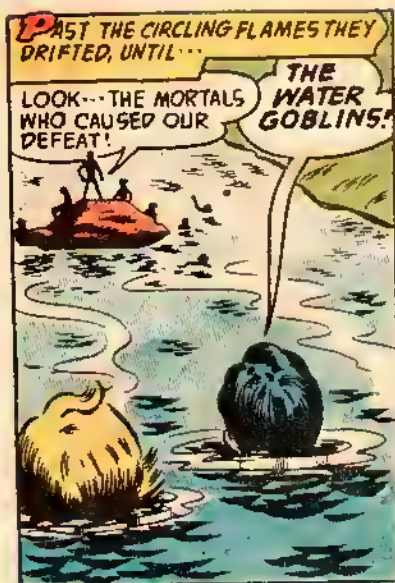
THEN...YOU GOBLINS ARE CAUSING ALL THE TROUBLE! THIS WAR MUST STOP...AT ONCE!

WE'LL STOP IF THEY WILL... BUT THEY WON'T!

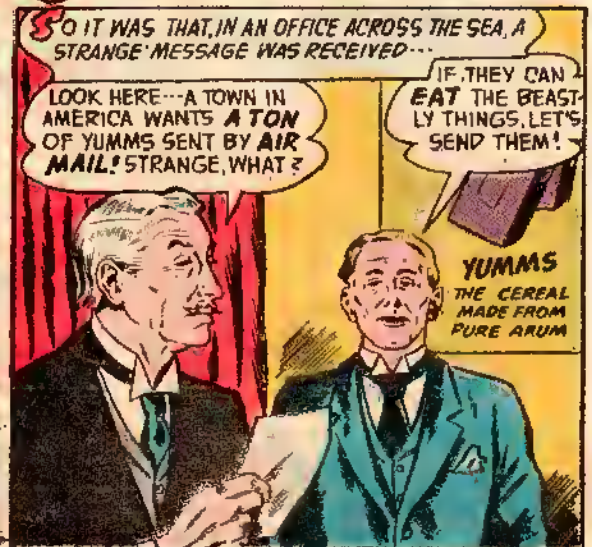
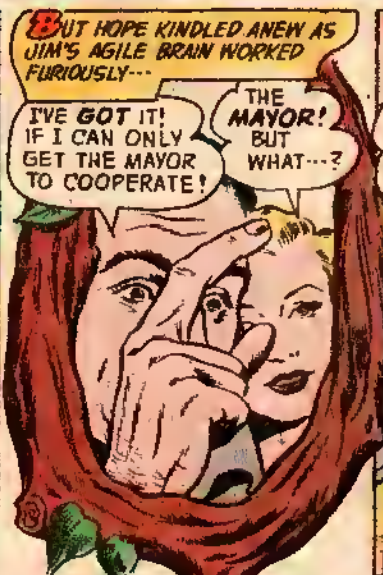
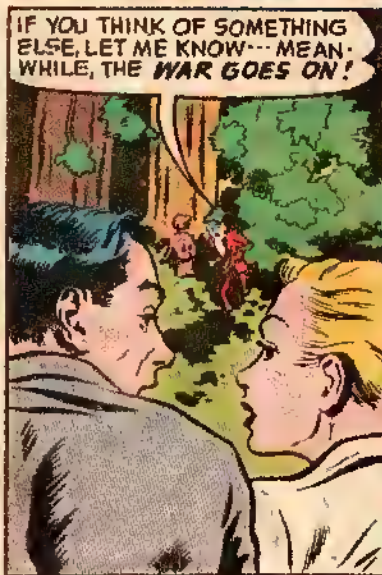
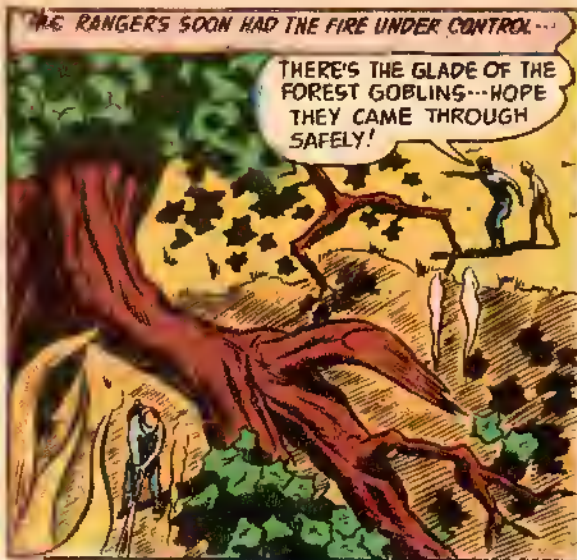




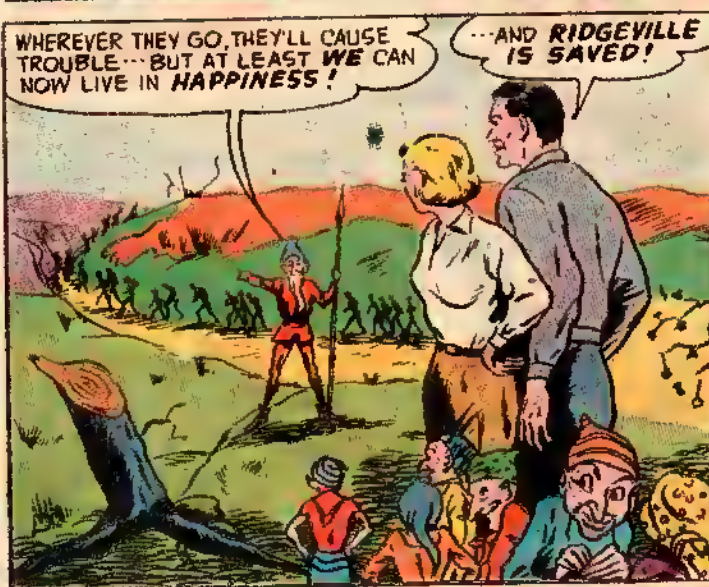
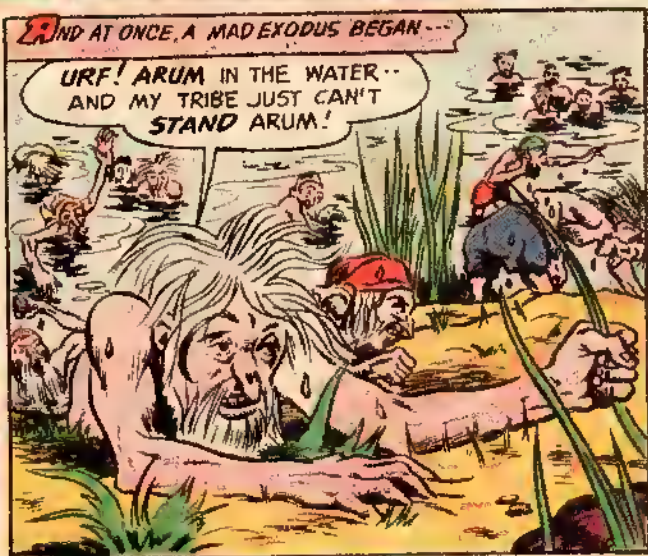
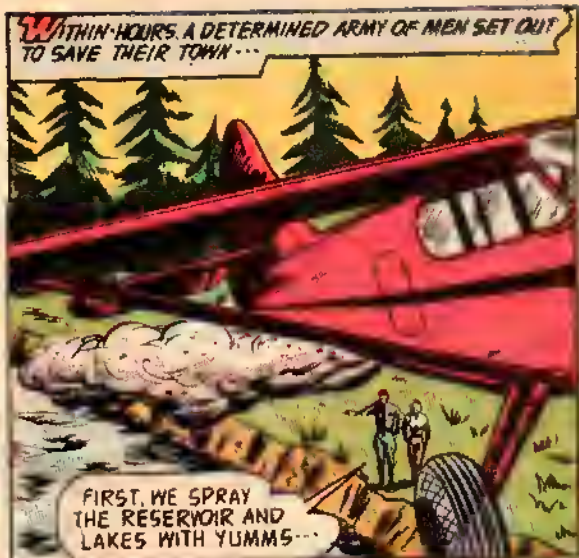














**KIDS! TEAM UP WITH YOUR PARENTS**

**4052  
TERRIFIC  
PRIZES**



*Pinky Lee* says:

Get in on this easy

**Popsicle**

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

**FAMOUS**

**RANCH BRANDS CONTEST**



**52 GRAND  
PRIZES**  
FOR WINNING TEAMS\*  
OF CHILD and PARENT  
\*(104 trips in all)

52 winning teams will fly via

**AMERICAN AIRLINES FLAGSHIPS**

for thrilling, all-expense

**DUDE RANCH VACATIONS**

**IN Tucson**

ARIZONA

Trips scheduled  
for arrival in Tucson  
August 21st

Be the guest of Tucson's  
**SUNSHINE CLIMATE CLUB**

Thrills! Action! Adventure! Spend  
fabulous days and nights in real  
cowboy country... the vacation of  
a lifetime. Everything free!

**300**

**2nd  
PRIZES**

**PHILCO**  
PORTABLE  
PHONOGRAPH  
3-SPEED  
VALUE \$29.95



**1000**

**3rd PRIZES  
for GIRLS**

EFFANBEE  
*Dy-Dee*  
**DOLL**  
AND WARDROBE  
VALUE \$15.95



**1000**

**3rd PRIZES  
for BOYS**

DIMAGGIO MODEL  
BASEBALL  
**GLOVE**  
AND BALL



**700**

**4th  
PRIZES**



**SPARTUS  
FLASH CAMERA  
OUTFITS** VALUE  
\$14.95

**1000**

**5th  
PRIZES**



Famous **MATTEL**  
Musical  
**TOY  
TRUCKS**

All entries become the property of the Joe Lowe Corporation. All winners will be notified by mail. Failure to accept prizes as offered will result in forfeiture of prizes and no substitution will be permitted. Anyone may enter this contest except employees of the Joe Lowe Corporation, their advertising agency, or the families of such employees. This contest is limited to the U. S. and Possessions and Canada and is void and not extended in any State or locality where participation in and conducting thereof are prohibited, taxed, licensed or restricted. Joe Lowe Corporation reserves the right to substitute or change prizes or locale of vacations if unforeseen conditions arise. Send stamp, self-addressed envelope if you wish to have a list of winners sent to you.  
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# IN THE \$100,000 "POPSICLE" CONTEST!

10 BIG WEEKLY CONTESTS

Here's all you do...

1. Cut out official entry blank (right) along dotted lines.
2. Carefully cut out the big "Sicle" ball from any three "POPSICLE," "FUDGSICLE," "CREAMSICLE," "DREAMSICLE," or "50-50 POPSICLE" bags.
3. Paste the three "Sicle" balls in spaces marked on the entry blank.
4. Match the ranch brands against the names of the ranches shown on the entry blank by writing the number of the ranch name in the corner of the box where you think it belongs. For example—we have put a 3 in the first box because Circle Z (#3 on the list) fits that brand.
5. In the empty space shown on the entry blank, draw the brand you would use if you owned a ranch.
6. Print the name of your imaginary ranch on the dotted line indicated on the blank. (Mom and Dad can help!)
7. Write your name, age and address in the spaces indicated on the blank. Your entry will be judged against other entries in your age group.
8. Paste the completed entry on a 2-cent post-card and mail to "POPSICLE," P.O. Box 123, New York 46, N. Y. Send in as many entries as you like. Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, August 6th.
9. Entries will be judged by an independent judging organization on the basis of correctness and neatness. In case of ties, originality of your "imaginary ranch brand" will be deciding factor. Decision of judges will be final.

Remember! You have until midnight Saturday June 4th to enter the first big weekly "POPSICLE" contest. Thereafter weekly contests begin Sunday morning and the following Saturday at midnight. All entries will be judged in the weekly contests by postmark date on envelope. The 10th and last "POPSICLE" contest closes with mail postmarked by midnight Aug. 6, 1955.

ENTER YOUR FIRST CONTEST NOW!

Last Contest Closes SAT., AUG. 6, 1955

Get additional entry blanks from your "POPSICLE" dealer!

## OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

Ⓩ	3	SV	SS
W	⌞	—O	
≡	—BB	W	h

- |                  |                      |                  |
|------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| 1. Westward Look | 4. Thunderhead       | 7. Wild Horse    |
| 2. Bar B B       | 5. Barra Nada        | 8. Schuaro Visto |
| 3. Circle Z      | 6. Saddle and Surrey | 9. Diamond W     |

Now, after you've matched the brands with the correct ranches, draw your own brand design in the box on the right. Name your imaginary ranch on the dotted line below.

My Imaginary Ranch Name \_\_\_\_\_

My Memo \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Parent's Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Brand of Ice Cream My Dealer Sells \_\_\_\_\_

PASTE 3 "SICLE" BALLS HERE!

When your entry is complete, mail it to:  
"POPSICLE," P.O. Box 123, N. Y. 46, N. Y.

LOOK FOR THE BIG "SICLE" BALL!

GET SWELL GIFTS SAVE COUPON ON BACK

**Pop sicle**

**FREE GIFT LIST**  
Get one from your Ice Cream Man or write to:  
"POPSICLE"  
801 West 28 St., New York 1, N. Y.  
2850 E. 11 St., Los Angeles 23, Cal.

**Fudgsicle** **Creamsicle** **Dreamsicle**

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# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

*Greetings, readers!* This is the big meeting we've been looking forward to, so don't crowd in the doorway. Come in and sit down! There's lots to talk over, so relax and make yourselves comfortable!

All set? Then listen to your Editor, who's got a brand-new, hot-off-the-fire project to talk over with you. It concerns what all of us here like to call a *custom-made comics magazine*. Know what we mean by that? Well, to make it crystal clear, let's cite the example of a custom-made, or custom-tailored suit of clothing. It's a suit that's made specially for you. Instead of being a mass-produced item, it's tailored exactly to *your* size, and hand-made with exactly *your* preferences in mind.

Now, simply extend that parallel to a comics magazine, and you'll get an inkling of what we've got in mind. Wait a moment—do we hear *objections*? Someone's saying that it's impossible—that it may work with a suit of clothing, but never with a magazine! Maybe, friend—but we still insist that *we're going to try it!* We're going to make this a magazine that reflects your individual tastes and preferences from "A" to "Z"! And we mean *exactly* what we say. This *isn't* going to be a magazine to satisfy some *other* reader! It's got to satisfy *you*—whether you're

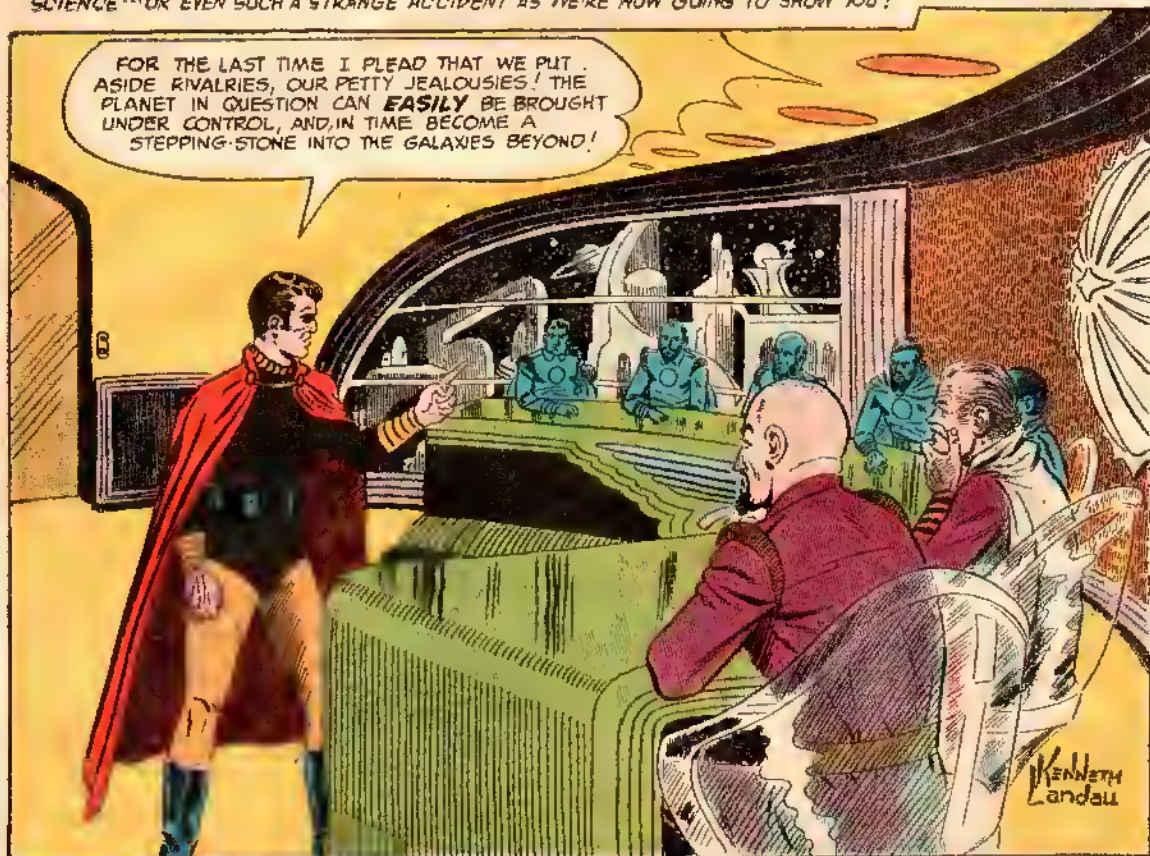
Ward Standish of Boston—Alice Torrelli of New York—Ed Bromberg of Savannah, Ga., or Pete O'Brien of San Francisco!

Getting down to particulars, here's exactly what we mean. You readers will function as honorary editors of this, your magazine and ours! If it is your decision that you don't care for a certain type of story, then *presto*—it's out! We'll take care to avoid stories of this type! Contrariwise, if there are certain story lines which meet with your wholehearted approval, you can be sure that we'll concentrate on exactly that type in the future! All subject, of course, to the requirements of the Comics Code Authority. That means good and interesting editorial matter which constitutes decent reading—which you'll always be sure to get in this magazine!

So—it's up to you! Your letters will tell us whether or not we're on the right track. They'll tell us which of our stories you like, and which you don't like—and thereby guide us in tailoring this magazine to your tastes. Address all correspondence to *The Editor*, 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. And if space permits, we'll publish your letter on this page in a future issue. So—*let's hear from you!*

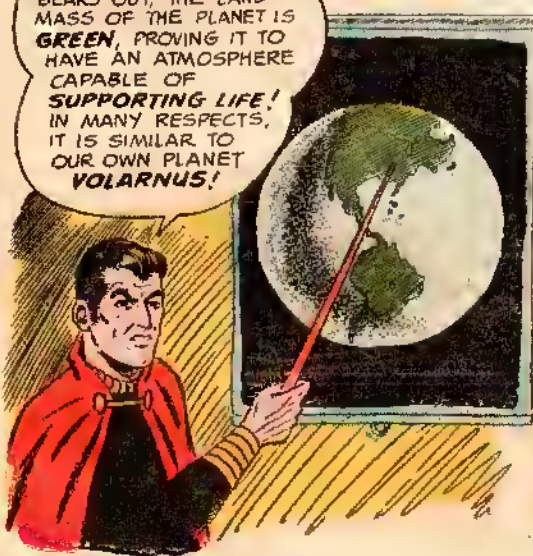


ELSEWHERE IN THESE PAGES, YOU'VE READ THE STORY OF A PENDING INVASION OF THE EARTH! BUT EVEN IF SUCH AN INVASION WERE TO BE ATTEMPTED, IT MIGHT BE DEFEATED BY MANY FACTORS...SUCH AS EARTH'S SCIENCE...OR EVEN SUCH A STRANGE ACCIDENT AS WE'RE NOW GOING TO SHOW YOU!



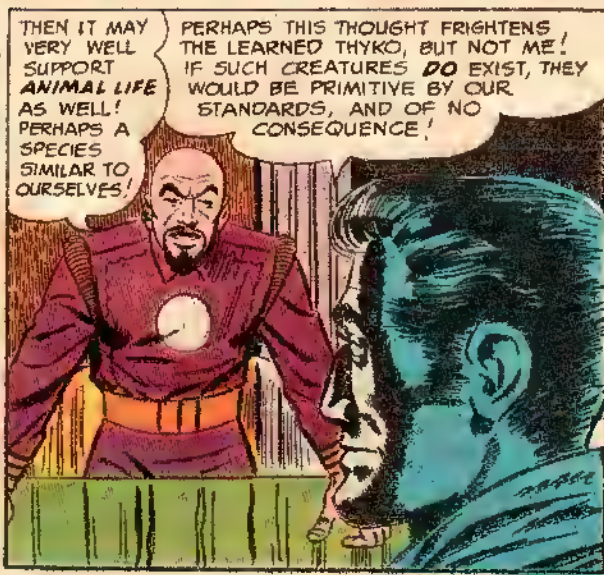
# CALCULATED RISK!

AS THIS **ASTROPHOTO** BEARS OUT, THE LAND MASS OF THE PLANET IS **GREEN**, PROVING IT TO HAVE AN ATMOSPHERE CAPABLE OF **SUPPORTING LIFE!** IN MANY RESPECTS, IT IS SIMILAR TO OUR OWN PLANET **VOLARNUS!**



THEN IT MAY VERY WELL SUPPORT **ANIMAL LIFE** AS WELL! PERHAPS A SPECIES SIMILAR TO OURSELVES!

PERHAPS THIS THOUGHT FRIGHTENS THE LEARNED THYKO, BUT NOT ME! IF SUCH CREATURES **DO** EXIST, THEY WOULD BE PRIMITIVE BY OUR STANDARDS, AND OF NO CONSEQUENCE!





WAIT... CONTROL YOUR ANGER, BOTH OF YOU! ANGRY WORDS WILL PROVE NOTHING! THE COUNCIL HAS HEARD BOTH YOUR ARGUMENTS, AND WE HAVE GIVEN THEM VERY SERIOUS THOUGHT!



AS **THYKO** HAS POINTED OUT, THE INVASION OF THE PROPOSED PLANET PRESENTS A RISK, BUT IN OUR OPINION A **CALCULATED ONE**! PILOT HAS PRESENTED HIS POINT MOST PERSUASIVELY, AND WE BELIEVE HE DESERVES THE CHANCE OF PROVING IT!



BUT WE WILL PROCEED SLOWLY AT FIRST! YOU WILL TAKE BUT **ONE SHIP** AND MAKE AN INITIAL RUN TO THIS PLANET! YOU WILL SCOUT IT OUT! IF IT PROVES AS SUITABLE AS YOU CLAIM, WE WILL LAUNCH THE INVASION UPON YOUR RETURN!

IT WILL BE SUITABLE! I KNOW!



BUT YOUR OPPOSITION HAS NOT BEEN DISREGARDED EITHER, **THYKO**! THE TRIP MUST BE COMPLETED WITHIN TWO VOLARNUS TIME CYCLES! IF PILOT CANNOT ACCOMPLISH IT WITHIN THE SPECIFIED TIME, WE WILL CONSIDER THE PROJECT **UNWORTHY OF FURTHER DEVELOPMENT!**

THANK YOU, HYBRON!



SWIFT PREPARATIONS FOLLOWED, AND WHEN THE VOLARNUS MOON ENTERED ITS THIRD PHASE, PILOT'S FLAG SHIP, THE **HURCONIA**, THUNDERED OUTWARDS INTO THE VACANT GLOOM OF OUTER SPACE...



WITH UNWAVERING SPEED, THE GLISTENING ROCKET CHURNED ON! THEIR OWN GALAXY FELL AWAY BEHIND THEM! AND THEN FINALLY, SWIMMING INTO VIEW, ON THE GLOWING ASTRONOL-SCREEN...

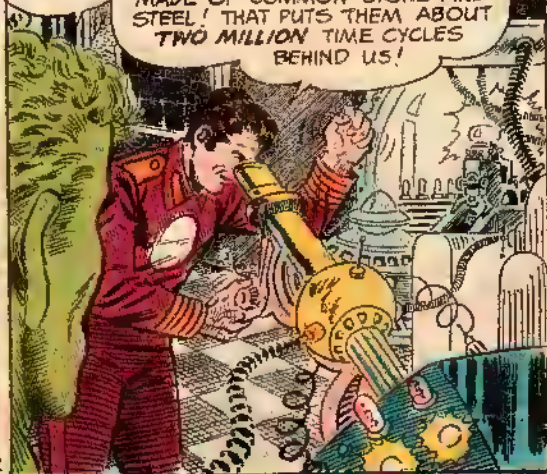
LOOK, PILOT! THE PLANET! WE'RE CLOSING IN!

ACTIVATE THE RETARDERS! I DON'T WANT TO ENTER HER ATMOSPHERE! NOT UNTIL WE'VE HAD A LOOK!



WELL... IS THERE LIFE?

AN ABUNDANCE OF IT, BUT FROM WHAT I CAN MAKE OUT-- **QUITE PRIMITIVE!** THEIR CITIES ARE MADE OF COMMON STONE AND STEEL! THAT PUTS THEM ABOUT **TWO MILLION TIME CYCLES** BEHIND US!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



## THROW YOUR VOICE



### Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out at sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".

No. 137

25¢

# MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



## AMAZING NEW SPACE PHONE SET

2-way ... Sends ... Receives

"Wow! What fun! 2 real space phones to talk and hear thru, just like the top-secret equipment all the space commandos use on TV and in the movies. You and your pals will have real fun with this set. You can talk back and forth between houses, from room to room, and from secret hiding places, because it's portable—no electric wires—no batteries. Be the gavy of all your friends."

No. 194

1.00



## RADIO MIKE



Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112

1.98



## AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wowee! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

2.00



## Forces You to SAVE \$100

It's easy to save with this Automatic Date and Amount Bankbook — and have fun at the same time. You just drop a quarter a day into Bankbook and the date automatically advances. At the same time it tells you exactly how much you have saved. If you're always meant to start saving, but never seemed to get around to doing it.

No. 121

1.98

plus 2¢ postage

Look-Back Scope



Now's your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Have fun everywhere you go.

No. 146

25¢



## JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only 50¢



## FINGER CHOPPER

First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222.... Only 1.00



## DRIEBLING WATER GLASS

Start a party off right. Offer a drink and watch the water dribble out slowly. No harm done. Just a lot of good, clean fun. Watch his surprised expression.

No. 253..... 50¢

## Alive! Turtle

Here's your chance to get a real live turtle to play with. Imagine feeding him, taking care of him, getting him to know you, and watching him roam around.



There is only 1000 left in the world.

No. 134..... 69¢



## THE RISING - JUMPING AND FLOATING CIGARETTE

A clever, fool-proof device that fits inside any pack of cigarettes and will cause a cigarette to rise slowly, sink back again, then jump several feet into the air! No springs or threads used. Try this on the "moonbe" who is always asking for a cigarette... but first make sure he hasn't a weak heart! With this trick, we include instructions for "floating" a cigarette in mid-air. Remember, any brand of cigarettes may be used and no skill is required.

ITEM # 9182

Sorry, cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

## 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. A495  
Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose ..... in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a 5¢ cents postage.

NAME .....  
ADDRESS .....



WITH THE COMING OF THEIR NIGHT, WE WILL MAKE A LANDING FOR TEST PURPOSES! WE WILL SELECT AN UNINHABITED REGION SO AS TO AVOID ANY POSSIBLE DETECTION, GATHER SOIL SAMPLES FOR OUR SCIENTISTS AND THEN LEAVE!

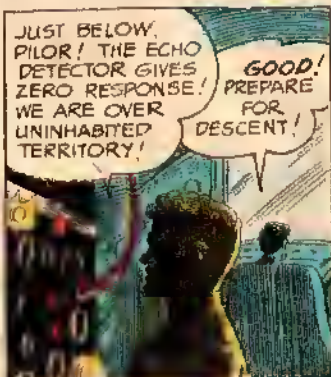
AND WE'LL BE BACK IN VOLARNUS WITH TIME TO SPARE!



THEY WAITED PATIENTLY FOR NIGHT, AND WHEN DARKNESS CLOSED IN, THEY CAREFULLY CIRCLED THE SLEEPING, UNSUSPECTING PLANET! BACK AND FORTH THEY SHIFTED, THEIR SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS PROBING, SEARCHING... SEEKING OUT THE DESIRED LANDING SITE...

JUST BELOW, PILOT! THE ECHO DETECTOR GIVES ZERO RESPONSE! WE ARE OVER UNINHABITED TERRITORY!

GOOD! PREPARE FOR DESCENT!



LIKE A SILVER BULLET, THE GUSTENING HULL TIPPED SHARPLY, THEN PLUNGED DOWNWARDS...

AND THYKO SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE! THE DREAM OF A MADMAN, HE CALLED IT! NOW WHAT WOULD HE SAY?



THEN HIS ASSISTANT'S VOICE CRIED OUT-- A VOICE OF TERROR, CLOSE TO HIS EAR...

PILOT, LOOK! PULL BACK!

I CAN'T! NOT ENOUGH ROOM!



**SPLASH!**

THEY HAD MISCALCULATED-- AND LANDED ON WATER! IN A MOMENT, THE HEAVY SPACE SHIP HAD SLIPPED BENEATH THE WAVES-- FOREVER!



AND AT THE SAME MOMENT, FROM THE DECK OF AN OIL TANKER IN THE UNINHABITED BLACK STRETCHES OF THE COLD NORTH ATLANTIC...

DID YOU SEE IT, CHARLIE? IT WAS ALL AGLOW, JUST BEFORE IT STRUCK!

NOTHING BUT A METEOR, LAD! A COMMON ENOUGH SIGHT IN THESE PARTS!



BUT BEYOND THE FAR FLUNG STRETCHES OF THE SHIMMERING MILKY WAY, TWO FIGURES WAITED AND WATCHED, AND THEN GAVE UP HOPE ENTIRELY...

IT IS WELL PAST THE TIME! HE IS NEVER COMING BACK!

YOU WERE RIGHT, THYKO, AND PILOT WAS WRONG! YET HIS LOSS HAS BEEN A GREAT SERVICE! HIS FAILURE, WHATEVER THE REASON, MAKES THE PLANET SUSPECT! I WILL ADVISE THE COUNCIL TO SUSPEND THE INVASION INDEFINITELY!



THE END



# The Dreamer!

WHAT IS IT, HONEY?  
WHAT WOKE YOU UP?

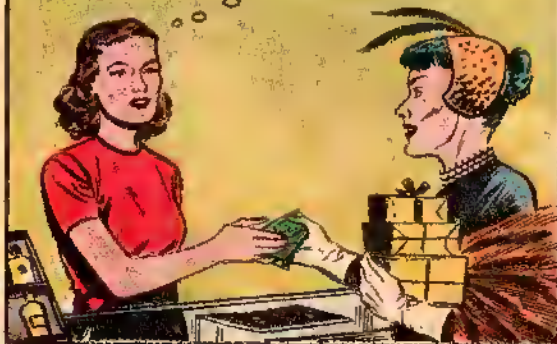
IT WAS--ONE OF  
THOSE STRANGE DREAMS  
AGAIN! DON'T ASK ME  
HOW I KNOW-- **BUT**  
SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS  
GOING TO HAPPEN!

I'D ALWAYS BEEN WHAT SOME PEOPLE TERM **PSYCHIC!** FROM TIME TO TIME, WHILE GROWING UP IN THE ORPHANAGE, IN SOME STRANGE WAY I SEEMED TO **KNOW** WHEN CERTAIN THINGS WERE GOING TO TAKE PLACE! MOST PEOPLE WERE THAT WAY, I THOUGHT, AND IT NEVER BOTHERED ME! I WAS A MODERN, UP-TO-DATE GIRL, AND I DIDN'T BELIEVE IN MENTAL TELEPATHY, CLAIRVOYANCE, OR ANY OF THAT OTHER SIDESHOW NONSENSE! BUT THEN-- IT HAPPENED--

I'D NEVER KNOWN ANYTHING BUT POVERTY AND LONELINESS, AND WORKING IN A DEPARTMENT STORE SUITED ME FINE--

--AND FIVE MAKES  
TEN DOLLARS,  
THANK YOU!

GOSH, WHAT A  
LOAD OF PERFUME  
SHE BOUGHT! SOME  
GIRLS HAVE ALL  
THE LUCK!



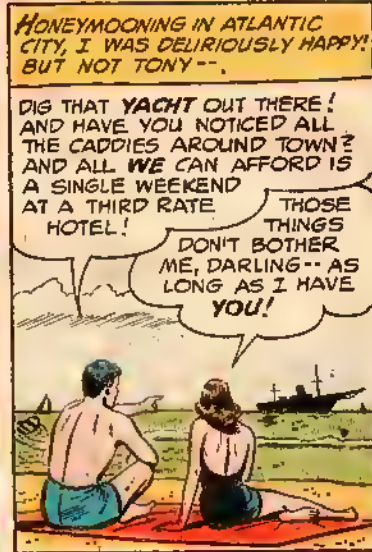
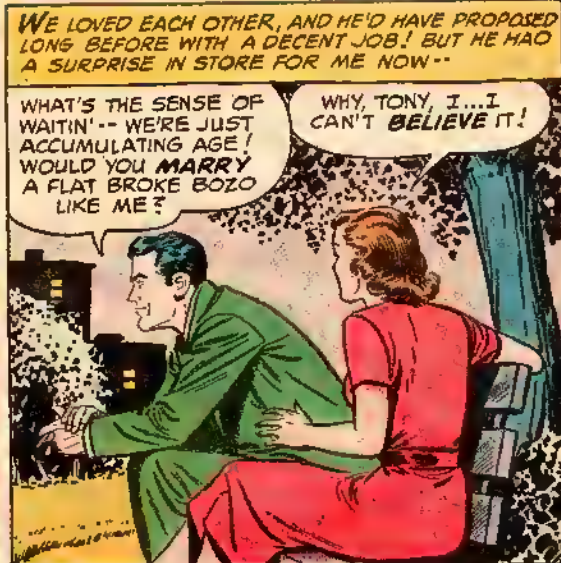
THOUGH I DIDN'T EARN MUCH, I WAS CONTENT, MAINLY BECAUSE OF TONY--

HIYA, ANGEL!  
LUIGI'S TONIGHT?

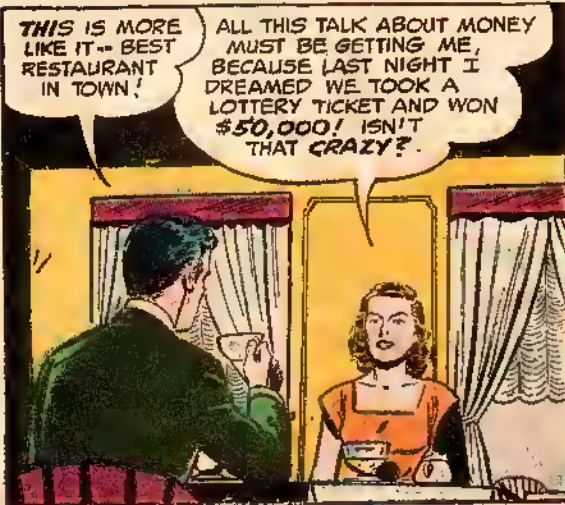
WHATEVER  
YOU SAY,  
HANDSOME!







BUT IT WAS ANNOYING, HAVING TO WATCH EVERY NICKEL AND DIME! ON OUR LAST DAY WE SPURGED--

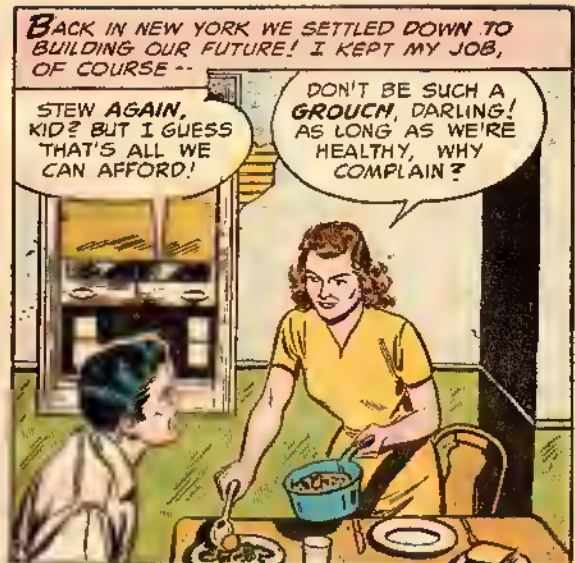






DON'T BE A  
**SAP**, HONEY!  
WHY THROW  
AWAY A BUCK!

I'VE GOT A  
**HUNCH**, TONY--  
PLEASE DON'T  
STOP ME!



**BACK IN NEW YORK** WE SETTLED DOWN TO  
BUILDING OUR FUTURE! I KEPT MY JOB,  
OF COURSE --

STEW AGAIN,  
KID? BUT I GUESS  
THAT'S ALL WE  
CAN AFFORD!

DON'T BE SUCH A  
**GROUCH**, DARLING!  
AS LONG AS WE'RE  
HEALTHY, WHY  
COMPLAIN?



THREE MONTHS PASSED -- FOR  
ME, HAPPY MONTHS! THE DAY  
THE TELEGRAM ARRIVED, I  
WAS SURE THERE WAS SOME  
MISTAKE -- FOR WHO WOULD  
BE SENDING ME ONE?

OH, HEAVENS --  
GET TONY!  
QUICK!

ANYTHING  
WRONG, LADY?



PEOPLE THOUGHT I'D GONE MAD --

IT'S HAPPEED,  
DARLING! THAT  
LOTTERY!  
WE'VE WON!

WH-WHAT?  
LET ME SEE  
THAT TELEGRAM!

STOP THIS  
DISTURBANCE  
IMMEDIATELY!



YOU SEE?  
I GAVE  
THEM OUR  
ADDRESS  
AT THE  
STORE!

WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS  
OUTBURST? I'LL  
HAVE YOU BOTH  
FIRED FOR THIS!

FIRED? WE  
QUIT!  
YAHOO!



AS SOON AS WE GOT THE MONEY, WE WENT ON  
A WILD BUYING SPREE! TONY INSISTED, AND  
HE WAS IRRESISTIBLE --

MAKE ME UP  
A DOZEN!

WE'LL  
TAKE IT!

THAT'LL  
SUIT MY  
WIFE  
PERFECTLY!



TRYING OUT OUR NEW CONVERTIBLE, TONY WAS  
LIKE A BIG KID --

DO YOU REALIZE HOW  
MUCH WE'VE SPENT IN  
ONE WEEK? OVER  
\$20,000! LET'S  
BE SENSIBLE -- PUT  
A DOWN PAYMENT ON  
A NICE HOUSE --

NO SIRREE, BABY!  
NO MORE DOUGHNUTS  
AND COFFEE FOR US!  
WE'RE IN THE CHIPS!  
YOU'RE WORTH A  
BILLION DOLLARS,  
ONLY YOU DON'T  
KNOW IT!



THAT NIGHT, ENSCONCED IN A PLUSH HOTEL, HE TOLD ME HIS CRAZY NOTION--

DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'RE PSYCHIC! YOU'VE GOT SOME WAY OF KNOWING THE FUTURE! LOOK, HONEY, FIX YOUR MIND ON THE STOCK MARKET-- TRY TO HAVE A DREAM ABOUT THAT!

YOU... YOU'RE BEING SILLY, DEAR! BUT IF YOU INSIST-- I'LL TRY!



NEXT MORNING, THE INSTANT I OPENED MY EYES--

WELL? DID YOU GET A MESSAGE?

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, TONY-- ACT YOUR AGE! I SLEPT BEAUTIFULLY, AND NO DREAMS! GOOD GRAY, YOU LOOK AS IF YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT A WINK!



BUT SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER--

TONY! WAKE UP! I...I JUST HAD A DREAM-- SOMETHING ABOUT BUYING SHARES IN BOLIVIAN OIL--

HUH? WHUZZAT?-- LEMME SLEEP--



BOLIVIAN OIL? THAT'S IT-- THAT'S THE MESSAGE! COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO BE AT THE BANK WHEN IT OPENS!

BUT DARLING, THERE'S NO GUARANTEE--



HE WOULDN'T HEAR OF ANY OBJECTIONS! BY TEN O'CLOCK WE WERE ON WALL STREET--

BOLIVIAN OIL? IT'S A WORTHLESS STOCK-- 30¢ A SHARE AND NO TAKERS!

THERE'S \$26,450 ON YOUR DESK! BUY!



BY NIGHTFALL I WAS A NERVOUS WRECK--

DO YOU REALIZE WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS LEFT? HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?

CRAZY LIKE A FOX! HONEY, THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS SEIZING THE RIGHT OPPORTUNITIES! STOP WORRYING!



HE COULD HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE STOCK MARKET REPORTS NEXT MORNING--

LOOK! RIGHT HERE ON THE FIRST PAGE! "RICH OIL STRIKE IN BOLIVIA! STOCKS ZOOM!"

IT'S...IT'S UNCANNY--





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MAIL COUPON NOW with only 25¢ to get your giant imported Bargain Packet of more than 300 stamps. We'll include - at no extra cost - the Famous People Stamp Collection described above. We make this special offer to introduce our famous Bargain Approvals... an attractive selection accompanies your order. Supplies are limited so mail the coupon NOW. If coupon has been clipped, send your name and address with 25¢ to:

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81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

ZENITH CO., Dept. JO-5  
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I enclose 25¢. Send me one of your Giant Bargain Packets containing over 300 all-different stamps, include, FREE - the Famous People Stamp Collection plus "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting." Also Bargain Approvals for free examination.

Name

Address

City  Zone  State

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**YOUR COMPLETE POWER PLUS COURSE -**

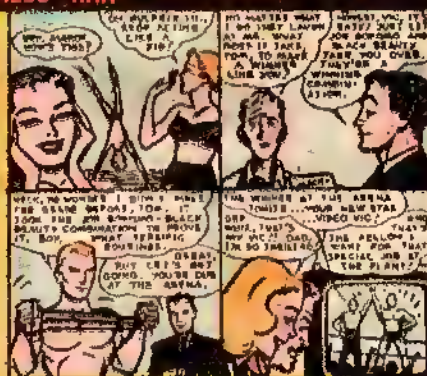
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**MOKEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED**

**ACT NOW FOR FREE OFFER**

STRONGMEN'S CLUB OF AMERICA  
Joe Bonomo, Director  
1841 Broadway, Dept. ACC  
New York 23, N. Y.

MAIL THIS SPECIAL ORDER

Okay, Joe! Rush me your famous 96 page Cable Course and include FREE your "Black Beauty" 3-Cable Exerciser plus membership in the SMCA-no dues, no fee. If I am not 100% satisfied, in any way, I can return within 30 days for full refund.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 in full. Ship prepaid

☐ Ship C. O. D. for \$2.98 plus postage.

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Name  Age

Address  Weight

City  Zone  State  Height

Foreign & APD's (Except Canada) \$3.99 with payment in full.



**BY HIGHTFALL, WE WERE MILLIONAIRES--**

YES, SIR, MR. ADAMS--  
THE GREATEST KILLING IN  
RECENT MARKET HISTORY!  
HOW DID YOU DO IT?  
INSIDE INFORMATION, EH?

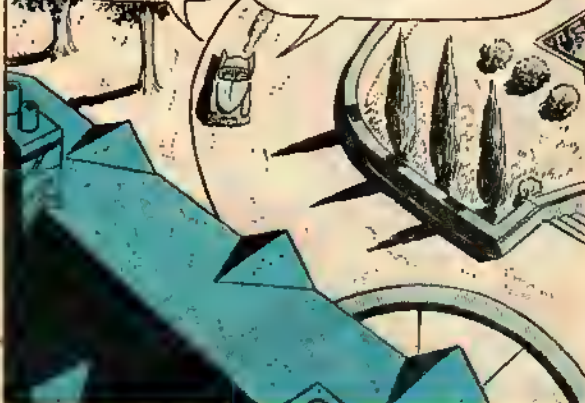
LET'S JUST  
SAY I HAVE  
MY SOURCES!



WE SPENT A MAD WEEK, BUYING, BUYING, AND AT  
ITS END, TONY SAID HE HAD A LITTLE SURPRISE--

OH--NO! DON'T  
TELL ME YOU'VE  
BOUGHT THAT!

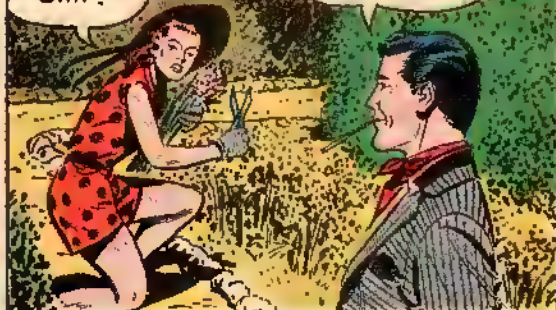
COMPLETE WITH SWIMMING  
POOL, FORMAL GARDENS  
AND SERVANTS! FROM  
NOW ON-- WE LIVE!



**THOUGH LIFE WAS RICH AND EASY, I GREW  
RESTIVE --**

WE CAN'T GO ON  
**FOREVER** LIKE  
THIS, DARLING!  
DON'T YOU WANT  
TO DO SOMETHING--  
MAYBE START A  
BUSINESS OF YOUR  
OWN?

YOU KIDDIN'! BABY?  
WHY SHOULD I PUT MY  
NOSE TO THE GRIND-  
STONE WHEN YOU CAN  
MAKE US ALL THE  
DOUGH WE NEED  
JUST WITH A DREAM  
OR TWO?



WE WENT THROUGH MONEY LIKE WATER! TONY  
THREW BIG PARTIES CONSTANTLY, INVITING  
HUNDREDS OF GUESTS, AND NEVER GAVE A  
SECOND THOUGHT TO THE EXPENSE--

JUST KEEP THE  
CHAMPAGNE  
GLASSES FULL,  
JARVIS!

AT THIS RATE WE'LL  
SOON BE BROKE! I--  
I'VE GOT TO DREAM  
UP SOME MORE  
OPPORTUNITIES--



**HE BEGGED ME TO CONCENTRATE ON SPORTS  
BEFORE GOING TO BED, AND SOON --**

HE WON! YOU DID  
IT, BABY-- SKY BLUE  
IN THE FOURTH! I  
HAD 20 GS ON THAT  
ANIMAL!

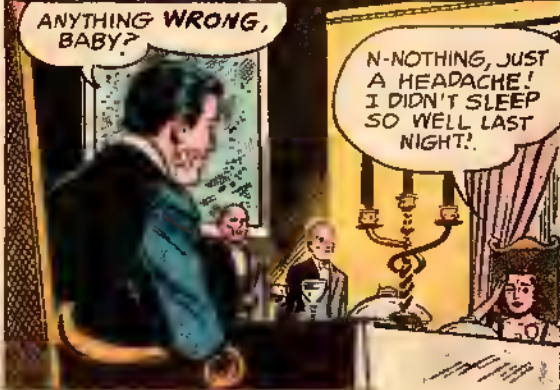
THANK  
HEAVENS!



BUT AS FAST AS THE MONEY CAME IN, THAT'S  
HOW FAST IT WENT OUT! WITHOUT WARNING,  
THE CHARACTER OF MY DREAMS CHANGED--  
UNPLEASANTLY! NOTHING FRIGHTENING, JUST  
LITTLE THINGS LIKE TWISTING MY ANKLE, TONY  
CUTTING HIMSELF BADLY SHAVING-- BUT THEY  
ALL CAME TO PASS! MY NERVES BEGAN TO FRAY--

ANYTHING WRONG,  
BABY?

N-NOthing, JUST  
A HEADACHE!  
I DIDN'T SLEEP  
SO WELL LAST  
NIGHT!





AND THEN I HAD A FRIGHTENING DREAM, ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO WAS ONE OF OUR HOUSE GUESTS DURING A BIG WEEKEND PARTY! I DREAMED THAT SHE WAS GOING TO DROWN! FITFUL SLUMBER KEPT ME IN BED QUITE LATE, AND I WAS AWAKENED BY LAUGHTER AND SHOUTING FROM BELOW--



FRANTICALLY, I DASHED TO HER--

I... I KNOW YOU'LL THINK IT SILLY, BUT PLEASE DON'T GO IN SWIMMING TODAY-- PLEASE!

HUH? IT HAPPENS I HATE WATER, NEVER GO NEAR IT! BUT HOW COME YOU ASK?



HOW COULD I TELL HER-- SHE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT ME MAD! NEVERTHELESS, I KEPT A CLOSE WATCH ON HER ALL THROUGH THAT HARROWING DAY, AND WAS INTENSELY RELIEVED WHEN I SAW HER SAFELY IN BED--

I WENT TO SLEEP WITH A GREAT SIGH OF RELIEF! BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, I AWOKE IN A COLD SWEAT--

WITH A BOUND OF TERROR I LEAPED OUT OF BED--

ANYTHING I CAN GET YOU, JEAN?

NO THANKS, MRS. ADAMS-- I'LL BE TURNING OUT THE LIGHT IN A MINUTE! YOU'RE SURE A GOOD HOSTESS! GOOD NIGHT!

S-- SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE TELLING ME-- TO GO-- TO THE WINDOW!

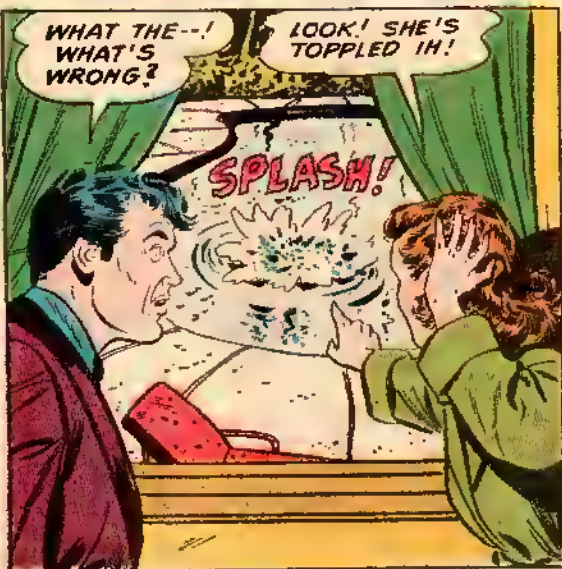
JEAN! NO! HO!



WHAT THE--! WHAT'S WRONG?

LOOK! SHE'S TOPPLED IN!

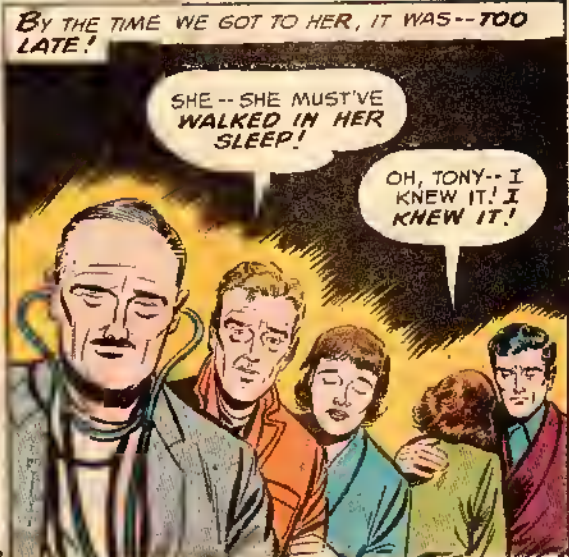
SPLASH!



BY THE TIME WE GOT TO HER, IT WAS-- TOO LATE!

SHE-- SHE MUST'VE WALKED IN HER SLEEP!

OH, TONY-- I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!

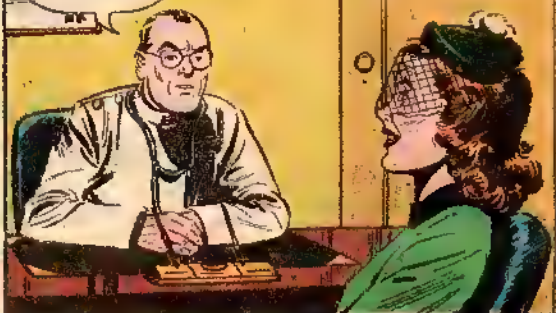




AFTER THAT, I BECAME TERRIFIED OF SLEEP-- BECAUSE OF THE BAD DREAMS I MIGHT HAVE! A SENSE OF IMPENDING DOOM SWEEPED OVER ME, AND I BECAME ILL--

YOUR NERVES ARE SHATTERED, MRS ADAMS! YOU NEED A COMPLETE REST-- AND PLENTY OF SLEEP!

SLEEP? HA-HA! THAT'S FUNNY, DOCTOR-- VERY FUNNY!



THINGS WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE! TONY KEPT GOING THROUGH MORE AND MORE MONEY-- ALWAYS WANTED MORE-- AND MORE--

I... I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS, TONY! LET'S TAKE A SMALLER PLACE-- LIVE MORE MODESTLY--

CHANGE THAT RECORD, WILL YOU? ALL WE NEED ARE A COUPLE OF GOOD DREAMS! THERE ARE BILLS COMING UP!



AS IF I WERE A LITTLE, HELPLESS CHILD, HE TUCKED ME IN--

NIGHTY-NIGHT, SWEETHEART! AND REMEMBER, CONCENTRATE ON THE STOCK MARKET, OR THE RACETRACK-- PLEASE!

ALL RIGHT, TONY-- I... I'LL TRY!



BUT IN MY HEART, I WAS PRAYING FOR A DREAM WHICH WOULD GIVE ME SOME RELIEF FROM THE FRIGHT WHICH POSSESSED ME! I HADN'T DREAMED IN A LONG WHILE, BUT NOW--

WH-- WHERE AM I? WHO-- ARE-- YOU--?

COME FORWARD, CLAIRE-- I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!



THE MISTS SEEMED TO ROLL AWAY, AND I STOOD BEFORE A STRANGER! HE WAS SMILING, AND HIS FACE REASSURED ME--

FEAR NO MORE, CLAIRE-- YOUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED! HENCEFORTH YOU WILL HAVE NO BAD DREAMS-- YOU SHALL KNOW COMPLETE HAPPINESS-- FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

OH, THANK YOU-- THANK YOU!



I SLEPT LONG AND PEACEFULLY, AS I HADN'T IN YEARS! WHEN I AWOK--

WELL? ANY MESSAGE? TELL ME!

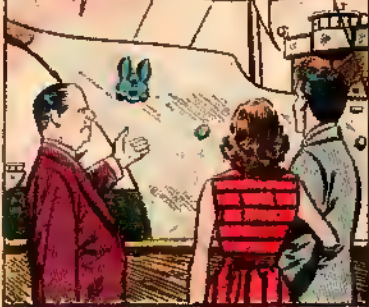
YES, DARLING-- A WONDERFUL MESSAGE! EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! I DREAMED ABOUT A LIFETIME OF HAPPINESS-- AND NO MORE BAD DREAMS!



THAT WAS ALL HE NEEDED TO HEAR! BURSTING WITH HAPPINESS, HE BEGAN BUYING THINGS AGAIN--

IT'S ONLY \$250,000, SIR-- A BARGAIN!

IT'S JUST WHAT I WANT-- I'LL SIGN THE PAPERS RIGHT NOW!





BY SUNDOWN, WE DIDN'T HAVE A PENNY IN THE BANK, BUT WHAT DID IT MATTER?

ACTUALLY, NOT TO MENTION THE MORTGAGED HOUSE. WE'RE \$40,000 IN DEBT! BUT WHO CARES? THE DREAM SAID HAPPINESS, DIDN'T IT?

THAT'S RIGHT, TONY-- AND THIS HAS BEEN THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!



WE DANCED UNTIL THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING! I FELT ADRIPT ON A LITTLE PINK CLOUD. AND LIFE WAS WONDERFUL AS NEVER BEFORE--

IT'S GETTING LATE, SWEETHEART-- TIME FOR DREAMLAND, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! YOU GO POWDER YOUR NOSE WHILE I GET THE CAR OUT OF THE LOT ACROSS THE STREET!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, DARLING-- I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE!



LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, I COULDN'T HELP WONDERING WHY LIFE HAD BEEN SO GOOD TO ME--

I'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPIER THAN AT THIS MOMENT! I'VE GOT TONY, LOOKS, HEALTH-- AND A GUARANTEE OF PERFECT HAPPINESS UNTIL THE END! WHAT MORE COULD A GIRL ASK?



OUTSIDE, I INHALED THE CLEAR NIGHT AIR DEEPLY! I SAW TONY PULLING OUT OF THE LOT AND I COULDN'T WAIT TO BE WITH HIM--

WAIT THERE, DARLING! I'M COMING!



I HAD EYES ONLY FOR MY BELOVED HUSBAND--

I'M COMING, SWEETHEART!

LADY! WATCH OUT!



CLAIRE! CLAIRE!

GET AN AMBULANCE!



SHE... SHE NEVER LOOKED-- NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HER--

SHE... SHE'S ALL RIGHT, ISN'T SHE? SHE'S GOT TO BE-- SHE SAID ONLY HAPPINESS IN STORE-- NO MORE-- BAD DREAMS!

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT I'M AFRAID THIS GIRL WILL NEVER HAVE ANY KIND OF DREAM AGAIN! YOU SEE-- SHE'S DEAD!



THE END



# GIVEN - PREMIUMS Or - GIVEN

OUR 60TH YEAR

ACT NOW

BE FIRST



BE FIRST

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN

Thousand Shot Red Rider Repeater Air Rifle with tube of shot, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Radios, Watches, Baseball Suits, Bats and Balls, Lovable Fully Dressed Dolls over 15" in height, all sent postage paid. Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commissions easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE**, easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. **MAIL COUPON TODAY, WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. A-21, TYRONE, PA.**

MAIL COUPON

GIVEN - CASH - PREMIUMS

ACT NOW

OUR 60TH YEAR



BE FIRST

MAIL COUPON TODAY



WE TRUST YOU

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

LOOK - A REAL LIVE PONY



Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen and Pencil Sets, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Fishing Outfits, 22 Cal. Rifles - All these valuable Premiums **GIVEN** plus many more for selling **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to your friends, neighbors, relatives. Don't forget many more valuable **PREMIUMS** and **CASH COMMISSIONS** are available in big catalog sent to you with your first order, postage paid by us to start. **SIMPLY GIVE FREE** beautiful art picture suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** sold at 35 cents a box (with picture). We Trust You. Over 60 years of continuous service to millions. Mail coupon today for **PREMIUMS** or **CASH**.

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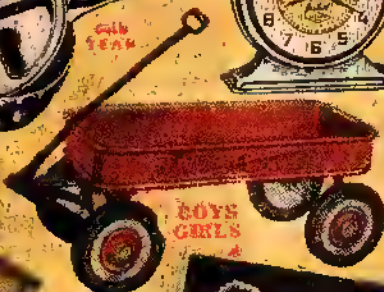


OUR 60TH YEAR



MAIL COUPON NOW

We Trust You



BOYS GIRLS

BE FIRST

ACT NOW



BE FIRST

ACT NOW



WATCHES

BOYS GIRLS

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. A-21, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....  
St..... RD..... Box.....  
Town..... Zone.....  
Phone.....  
Print Name Here.....  
Place on a postcard or mail in an envelope NOW

Radios, Footballs, Basketball Outfits, Swim Masks (sent postage paid) **GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN**. **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** is so easy to sell to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box - with **FREE** picture - Send coupon now and your starting order will be sent out at once.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. A-21, TYRONE, PA.



**Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!**  
 I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy  
 I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

**You Can Win All These**  
 just as I did  
 in **10**  
**MINUTES**  
**OF FUN**  
**A DAY!**

Yes! You still can win \$100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My mighty ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My wide manly SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

There's that skinny scarecrow JOHN. Let's pass him by!



**JOHN SILL**  
 was a 125 lb.  
 6 ft. WEAKLING  
 LOOK at him NOW.  
 A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN  
 from Head to Toe  
 as **YOU**  
 can be!  
 soon!

John Sill  
 NOW

**I GAINED**  
**60 LBS.** OF HANDSOME  
**MUSCLES!**

Which of these  
**2 ME'S is YOU?**  
 that 125 lb.—6 ft. ■  
**CHICKEN WEAKLING** BELOW  
**CHESTED WAS ME**  
 A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

**NO!** friend you  
 don't have to be  
**SKINNY** any more.  
 Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**  
 coupon below as I did.  
 Soon **YOU** can add  
**7 inches** to your **CHEST**  
**3½ inches** to **EACH**  
**ARM** and the rest in-  
 proportion as I did.

**Come On, PAL**  
**NOW YOU** give me  
**10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY  
 IN YOUR OWN HOME  
 and I'll give **YOU**

**A NEW HE-MAN BODY** for  
 your OLD SKELETON FRAME  
 says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest  
 Builder of HE-MEN

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home to **MAKE YOU OVER** by the **SAME METHOD** I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.



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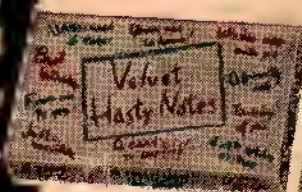
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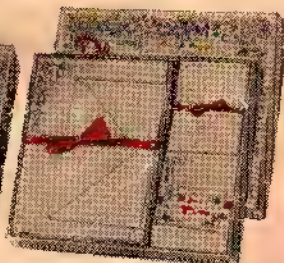
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